The Chanticleer

1915

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The CHANTICLEER

1915

VOLUME FOUR

PUBLISHED ANNUALLY BY THE STUDENT ORGANIZATIONS
OF TRINITY COLLEGE, DURHAM, N. C.

FOREWORD

IN compiling this volume of the Chanticleer, we have striven to reflect truthfully all sides of student life at Trinity today. An honest effort has been given to every department. We have tried to make the Annual more than an inanimate catalog of the year's events. It has been our purpose to make every page glow with the spirit of our Alma Mater, and every picture to recall some fond memory. We have dreamed of a Chanticleer whose clarion note will re-echo in the heart of every Trinity student—a Chanticleer superlative. If we have failed in reality, attribute it to lack of ability and not to insincerity of purpose. Look kindly at our faults; our success depends upon your approval. Let your judgment be fair.

DEDICATION

AS AN EXPRESSION OF OUR APPRECIATION FOR HIS UNTIRING WORK AND DEVOTION TO THE COLLEGE, WE, THE BOARD OF EDITORS, RESPECTFULLY DEDICATE THIS FOURTH VOLUME OF THE CHANTICLEER TO NORTH CAROLINA'S SENIOR SENATOR, THE HONORABLE

FURNIFOLD M. SIMMONS

578599

F. M. SIMMONS

Furnifold McLendon Simmons

URNIFOLD McLENDON SIMMONS, United States Senator from North Carolina, to whom this volume of the *Chanticleer* is dedicated, is an honored alumnus of Trinity College, a member of the Board of Trustees, and one whose loyalty to his college is gratefully appreciated by all generations of Trinity students. His career has been an inspiration to Trinity men, and his abiding interest in his college has won their esteem and devotion. In private life and in exalted official positions he has always manifested a brave and courageous spirit of devotion to duty and to the welfare of the state and nation that merits emulation. His great ability, his fidelity to his task, and his masterful powers of leadership have made him one of the most influential men in the nation.

He was born in Jones County, North Carolina, on January 20, 1854. He entered Trinity College in 1870, and received the degree of Bachelor of Arts in 1873. He received his license to practice law in 1875, and located in New Bern. He was elected a member of the Fiftieth Congress in 1887 as a representative from the Second District of North Carolina. He was Chairman of the Democratic Executive Committee in 1892, 1898, 1900, 1902, and 1906. In 1893 he was appointed by President Cleveland Collector of Internal Revenue for the Eastern District. He was elected United States Senator in 1901, was re-elected in 1907, and again in 1913. He is now Chairman of the Finance Committee of the Senate and an influential member of many of the most important committees.

In 1901 Trinity College conferred on him the degree of Doctor of Laws.

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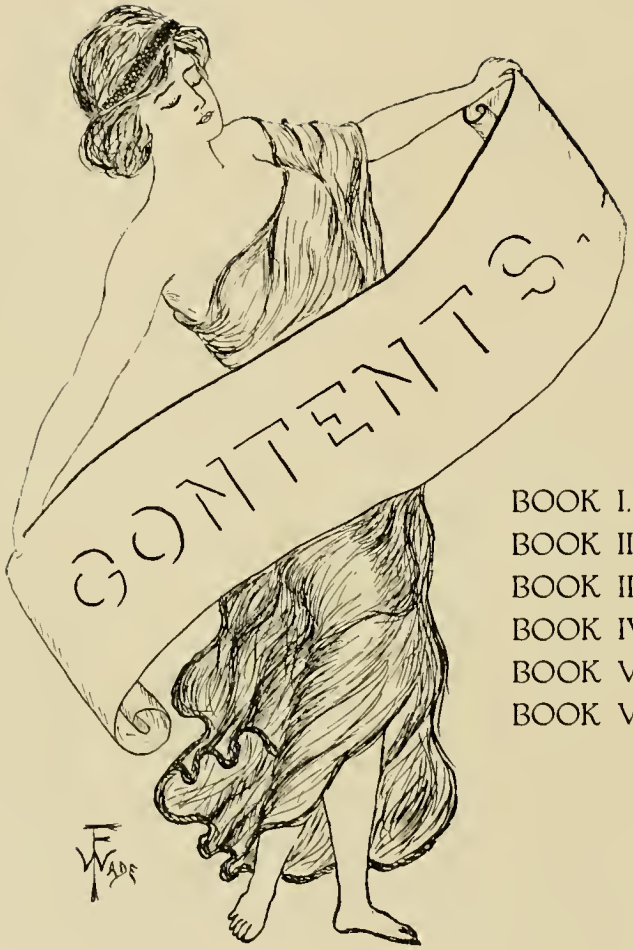


BOOK I. - - - - - The College
BOOK II. - - - - The Classes
BOOK III. - - Literary Activities
BOOK IV. - - - Organizations
BOOK V. - - - - - Athletics
BOOK VI. - - - - - - Humor

Book the First

The College

THE
COLLEGE

WEST DUKE BUILDING

EAST DUKE BUILDING

MAIN ENTRANCE
FOUNTAIN
BIRD'S EYE VIEW OF CAMPUS

LIBRARY

AYCOCK HALL

JARVIS HALL

CAMPUS VIEW

CAMPUS VIEW

SNOW SCENE

SNOW SCENE

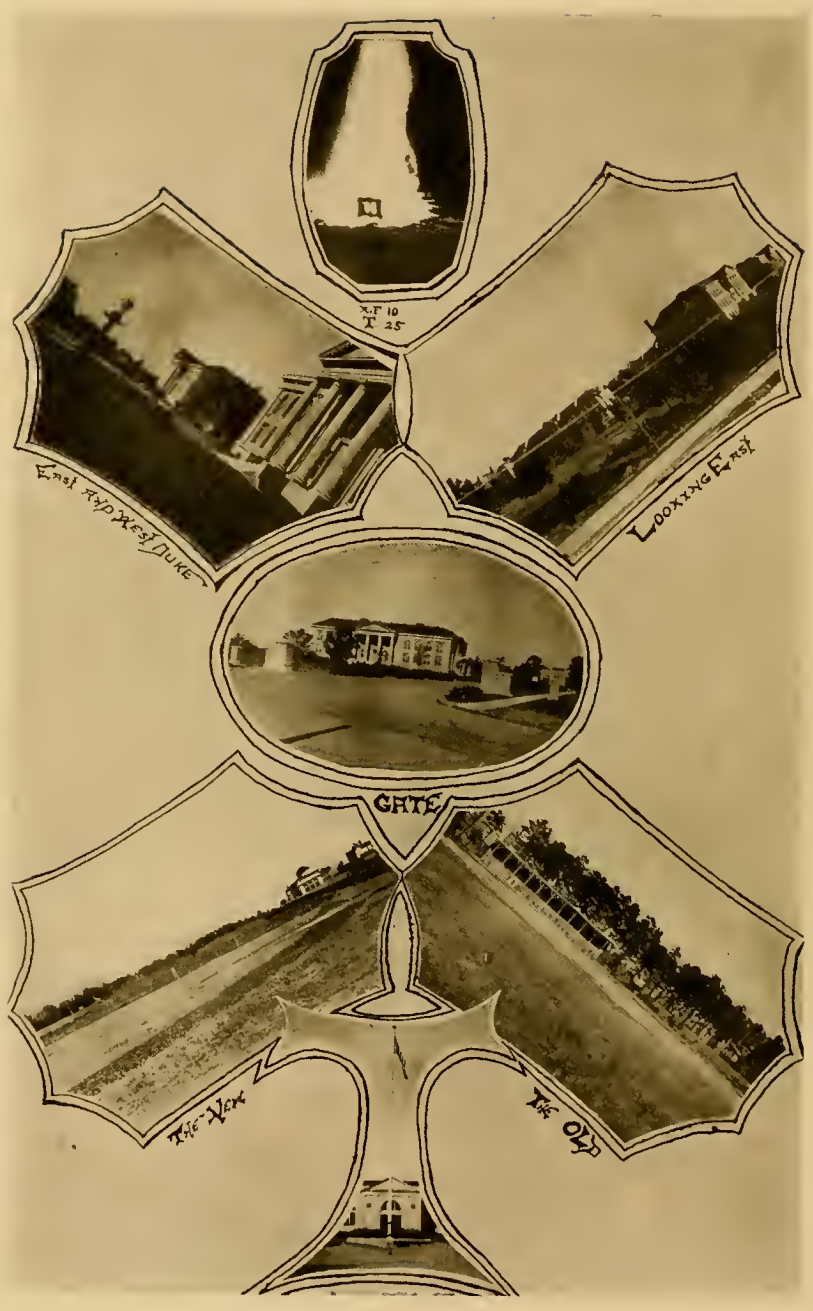
DRIVEWAY TO MEMORIAL HALL

ALSPAUGH HALL

INN

FACULTY AVENUE

INTERIOR OF MEMORIAL HALL



CAMPUS SCENE

CAMPUS SCENE

STUDENTS' BANK

OUR
TEACHERS
Burrus

Faculty and Instructors

WILLIAM PRESTON FEW, A.M., Ph.D., LL.D., $\Psi\ \Phi$ . . . . . Circle

President, and Professor of English

A.B., Wofford College, 1889; Teacher in Wofford Fitting School, 1890-91; Instructor in English, Wofford College, 1891-92; A.M., Ph.D., Harvard University, 1896; LL.D., Wofford College and Southwestern University, 1911; Professor of English, Trinity, since 1896; Dean, 1900-1910; President since 1910; Associate Editor of "South Atlantic Quarterly."

WILLIAM HOWELL PEGRAM, A.B., A.M., $\Psi\ \Phi$ . . . . . Faculty Avenue

Professor of Chemistry

A.B., Trinity, 1873; A.M., Trinity, 1874; Tutor, Natural Science, Trinity, 1873-75; Professor, Natural Science, Trinity, 1875-91; Professor of Chemistry, Trinity, since 1891; Member American Chemical Society; North Carolina Section of American Chemical Society; and President of the same, 1898-99; Member North Carolina Academy of Science; President of the same, 1910-11.

ROBERT LEE FLOWERS, A.M., $\Delta\ T\ \Omega$ . . . . . Circle

Professor of Mathematics

Graduate United States Naval Academy, 1891; A.M., Trinity, 1904; Associate Professor of Mathematics, Trinity, 1892-93; Professor of Mathematics since 1893; Secretary to the Corporation of Trinity College since 1910; President South Atlantic Publishing Company.

JOHN CARLISLE KILGO, A.M., D.D., LL.D., $K\ \Delta$ . . . . . Circle

Lecturer in the Department of Biblical Literature

A.B., A.M., Wofford; D.D., Wofford and Randolph-Macon; LL.D., Tulane; Financial Agent and Professor of Philosophy, Wofford College, 1889-94; President of Trinity College, 1894-1910; Member South Carolina and North Carolina Conferences of Methodist Episcopal Church, South; Delegate to five General Conferences; Delegate to Ecumenical Conference, London, 1901; Fraternal Messenger to General Conference of Methodist Episcopal Church, Los Angeles, 1904; Elected Bishop Methodist Episcopal Church, South, at Asheville, 1910; Trustee, Member of Executive Committee, and Lecturer in Department of Biblical Literature, Trinity College, since 1910.

WILLIAM IVEY CRANFORD, A.B., Ph.D. . . . . Guess Road

Dean, and Carr Professor of Philosophy

A.B., Trinity, 1891; Ph.D., Yale, 1895; Professor of Philosophy, Trinity, since 1894; Dean since 1910; Founder of "9019."

CHARLES WILLIAM EDWARDS, A.M., M.S. . . . . Guess Road

Professor of Physics

A.B., Trinity, 1894; A.M., Tulane, 1896; M.S., New York University, 1897; Instructor in Tulane, and Scholar in New York University; Professor of Physics, Trinity, since 1899; Sometime President of North Carolina Academy of Science; "9019."

WILLIAM FRANCIS GILL, A.B., $K\ \Sigma$ . . . . . Faculty Avenue

Professor of Latin

A.B., Trinity, 1894; Graduate Student at Johns Hopkins University, 1894-98; Instructor in Latin and Greek, Trinity, 1898; Adjunct Professor of Latin, 1899-1903; Professor of Latin since 1903; "9019."

FACULTY AND INSTRUCTORS

WILLIAM HENRY GLASSON, Ph.B., Ph.D., Φ Β Κ . . . . . Faculty Avenue

Professor of Political Economy and Social Science

Ph.B., Cornell University, 1896; Fellow in Cornell, Pennsylvania, and Columbia; Ph.D., Columbia, 1900; Professor in Trinity since 1902; Acting Professor of Economics and Politics, Cornell University, 1910-11; Editor of "South Atlantic Quarterly"; Advisory Editor of "National Municipal Review"; Collaborator in Division of Economic Research of Carnegie Peace Endowment; Contributor of economic essays to periodicals and reference works.

ALBERT MICAJAH WEBB, A.B., A.M., Φ Β Κ . . . . . Guess Road

Professor of Romance Languages

A.B., Yale, 1901; A.M., 1902; Sorbonne and Madrid, 1907-08; Professor of Romance Languages, Trinity, since 1903.

WILLIAM HANE WANNAMAKER, A.B., A.M., Χ Φ . . . . . Faculty Avenue

Professor of German

A.B., Wofford, 1895; A.M., Trinity, 1901, Harvard, 1902; Graduate Student, Harvard, 1901-03; University of Berlin, 1903-04; Tubingen, 1904; Leipsic, 1904-05; Bonn, 1905; Professor of German since 1902.

JAMES JACOB WOLFE, A.B., Ph.D., Σ Α Ε . . . . . Third Street

Professor of Biology

A.B., Wofford College, 1896; Ph.D., Harvard University, 1904; Instructor in Marine Biological Laboratory, Woods Hall, Massachusetts, 1904-06; President and Vice-President of North Carolina Academy of Science.

WILLIAM KENNETH BOYD, A.M., Ph.D. . . . . Minerva Avenue

Professor of History

A.B., Trinity, 1897; A.M., 1898; Scholar and Fellow, Columbia University; Ph.D., 1906; Instructor in History, Dartmouth College, 1905-06; Professor of History, Trinity, since 1906; Editorial Staff Encyclopedia Britianica, 1904-05; Member Patterson Memorial Cup Committee and the Executive Committee of the State Literary and Historical Association, 1912; Contributor of articles on Southern History to various periodicals and works of reference.

EUGENE CLYDE BROOKS, A.B. . . . . Watts Street

Professor of History and Science of Education

A.B., Trinity, 1894; Graduate Student, Columbia University, 1913-14; Sometime Superintendent of Schools, Monroe and Goldsboro, N. C.; Professor in Trinity, since 1907; President of North Carolina Teachers' Assembly, 1912; Executive Committee Southern Association of Colleges and Preparatory Schools; Editor "North Carolina Education"; Author "The Story of Cotton"; Joint Editor "History in the Elementary Schools."

CHARLES BLACKWELL MARKHAM, A.B., A.M. . . . . Dillard Street

Assistant Professor of Mathematics

A.B., Trinity, 1906; A.M., 1907; Graduate Student, Columbia University, 1907-08; Acting Professor of Engineering, Trinity, 1908-09; Assistant Professor of Mathematics since 1909; Assistant Treasurer of the College; "9019."

FRANK CLYDE BROWN, A.M., Ph.D., Φ Ι Θ . . . . . Guess Road

Professor of English

A.B., University of Nashville, 1893; A.M., University of Chicago, 1902; Ph.D., University of Chicago, 1908; Superintendent of Schools, Berryville, Va., 1894-96; Research Fellow of University of Chicago in Oxford and London, 1907-08; Associate Professor of English, Emory College, 1896-1906; Professor of English, Trinity, since 1909.

FACULTY AND INSTRUCTORS

ARTHUR MATHEWS GATES, A.M., Ph.D., *Φ B K* . . . . . Lamond Avenue

Assistant Professor of Latin

A.B., Wesleyan University, 1894; A.M., 1895; Ph.D., Johns Hopkins University, 1910; Assistant Professor of Latin since 1910.

WILLIAM THOMAS LAPRADE, A.B., Ph.D., *Φ B K* . . . . . Guess Road

Assistant Professor of History

A.B., Washington Christian College, 1906; Fellow and Ph.D., Johns Hopkins University, 1909.

ROBERT NORTH WILSON, A.B., M.S. . . . . Third Street

Assistant Professor of Chemistry

A.B., Haverford, 1898; M.S., University of Florida, 1909; Graduate Student Harvard University, 1905-06; Assistant Director in charge of Extension Work, University of Florida; Professor of Chemistry, Guilford College, 1898-1910; Assistant Professor of Chemistry, Trinity, since 1910.

FRANKLIN NUTTING PARKER, D.D., *Χ Φ* . . . . . Faculty Avenue

Avera Professor of Biblical Literature

D.D., Centenary College, 1883; Student, Tulane University, 1884-85; Vanderbilt University, 1885-86; For sixteen years Pastor and Presiding Elder in New Orleans; Twice a Delegate to the General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South; Delegate to the Ecumenical Conference, London, 1901; Toronto, 1910; Expository Writer of Sunday School Literature of Methodist Episcopal Church, South.

CHARLES WILLIAM PEPPLER, A.B., Ph.D., *Φ B K* . . . . . Faculty Avenue

Professor of Greek

A.B., Johns Hopkins University, 1892; Ph.D., Johns Hopkins University, 1898; Hopkins Scholar, 1889-90; Honorary Hopkins Scholar, 1890-91 and 1891-92; University Scholar, 1892-94; Fellow, 1895-96; Student at University of Berlin, 1902; Professor of Greek in Emory College, 1898-1912; Professor of Greek, Trinity, since 1912; Member of the American Philological Association, and of the Classical Association of the Middle West and South.

CECIL ALBERT MOORE, A.M., Ph.D., *Σ A E* . . . . . Lamond Avenue

Assistant Professor of English

A.B., Harvard, 1901; A.M., 1902; Rogers Traveling Fellowship and Ph.D., 1913; Assistant in English, Harvard, 1901-02; Headmaster of English, The Asheville School for Boys, 1902-1909; Headmaster of English, The MacKenzie School, 1909-10; Assistant in English, Harvard and Radcliffe, 1910-1912; Professor, Trinity, since 1913.

THORNTON SHIRLEY GRAVES, Ph.B., Ph.D. . . . . Watts Street

Assistant Professor of English

Ph.B., University of Chicago, 1907; Ph.D., University of Chicago, 1912; Professor, Trinity, since 1913.

EDGAR WALLACE KNIGHT, A.M., Ph.D. . . . . Watts Street

Assistant Professor of History and Science of Education

A.B., Trinity, 1909; A.M., Trinity, 1911; Ph.D., Columbia, 1913; Professor of History, Trinity Park School, 1909-11; Professor, Trinity, since 1913; "9019."

HOLLAND HOLTON, A.B. . . . . Old Angier Avenue

Instructor in Debating and Economics

A.B., Trinity, 1908; "9019."

COSTEN JORDAN HARRELL, A.M., B.D. . . . . Chapel Hill Street

Instructor in Biblical Literature

A.B., Trinity; A.M., B.D., Vanderbilt University.

FACULTY AND INSTRUCTORS

CLEMENS ANDREW YOST, A.B., A.M., *K Σ, Φ B K* . . . . . Gloria Avenue

Instructor in French and German

A.B., Bowdoin, 1901; A.M., Harvard, 1909; University of Berlin, 1909-10, Instructor, Phillips Academy; Andover, Massachusetts, 1911-14.

SIDNEY SHERRILL ALDERMAN, A.B., *A T Ω* . . . . . Campus

Instructor in French and German

A.B., Trinity, 1913; "9019"; Tombs.

ERALBERT TALMADGE MILLER, M.S.C.E., *Σ X* . . . . . Gloria Avenue

Instructor in Civil Engineering

B.S.C.E., 1910; M.S.C.E., 1913, University of Georgia; Instructor in Physics, University of Georgia, 1910-13; Massachusetts Institute of Technology, 1913-14.

MARSHALL ANDREW SMITH, A.B., E.E. . . . . Gloria Avenue

Instructor in Electrical Engineering

A.B., Trinity, 1912; E. E., Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing Company, 1914; Associate Member American Institute of Electrical Engineers; Tombs; "9019."

DALLAS WALTON NEWSOM, A.B., *K A* . . . . . Second Street

Registrar and Treasurer

A.B., Trinity, 1899; "9019."

JOSEPH PENN BREEDLOVE, A.B., A.M., *K A* . . . . . Watts Street

Librarian

A.B., Trinity, 1898; A.M., 1902; President of North Carolina Library Association; "9019."

WILBUR WADE CARD, A.B. . . . . Minerva Avenue

Director of Angier Duke Gymnasium

A.B., Trinity; Harvard, 1900-01; Graduate Sargent Normal School of Physical Education.

FACULTY OF THE LAW SCHOOL

SAMUEL FOX MORDECAI, LL.D., *Z Ψ* . . . . . Circle

Dean of the Law School, and Professor of Law

Student, University of Virginia; LL.D., Trinity, 1911; Dean, and Professor of Law, Trinity, since 1904; Author, "Law Lectures," "Lex Scripta," "Negotiable Instruments," "Mechanics' Liens"; Joint Author, "Remedies at the Common Law."

WALTER SAMUEL LOCKHART, A.B., LL.B. . . . . Watts Street

Associate Professor of Law

A.B., Trinity, 1904; LL.B., Trinity, 1913; Law Student, Harvard, 1911-12; Professor of History, Trinity Park School, 1904-09; Professor, Trinity, since 1912.

HENRY GRADY HEDRICK, A.B., *K Σ* . . . . . Main Street

Assistant Professor of Law

A.B., Trinity, 1911; Harvard Law School, 1913-14; Tombs.

Book the Second

The Classes

SONS IN LAW

In Memoriam

Stranger, pause and shed a tear

THE STUDENTS OF THE TRINITY LAW SCHOOL

First Year Class

S. S. Alderman
W. T. Brothers
A. W. Byrd
F. H. Gibbs
H. S. Grant
W. L. Johnson
J. R. Strayhorn

Second Year Class

W. B. Duncan
D. H. Fuller
Holland Holton
D. R. Kirkman
B. D. McCubbins
A. A. McDonald
W. G. Mordecai
H. M. Ratcliff
G. A. Warlick
R. A. Whitaker, Jr.

Their faces departed from this volume on the day they declined to pay for space.

"*Gone but not forgotten.*"

Graduate Students

M. F. ADAMS . . . . Brookhaven, Miss.

Languages

A.B., Trinity, 1914.

C. R. BAGLEY, ΣY, $K A$ Moyock, N. C.

Modern Languages

A.B., Trinity, 1914; Assistant in Latin, "9019"; Tombs.

C. G. CORDLE . . . . Littleton, N. C.

Latin

A.B., Trinity, 1914; Assistant in Latin: "9019."

BERT CUNNINGHAM . . Durham, N. C.

Science

A.B., Illinois Wesleyan.

D. L. EDWARDS . . . . Mullins, S. C.

Latin

A.B., Wofford, 1913.

P. M. HAMER, *K A* . . . Marion, S. C.

History

A.B., Wofford, 1914.

J. W. HARBISON . . . Morganton, N. C.

Science

A.B., Trinity, 1912.

FANNIE KILGO, A Φ Π . Durham, N. C.

Education

A.B., Trinity, 1913.

R. B. SHARBROUGH . . Columbia, Miss.

Education

A.B., Millsaps, 1909.

W. A. Wilson, Jr. . . Durham, N. C.

Science

A.B., Trinity, 1914.

SEN OR
DIXON

SENIOR CLASS

MARY ADELAIDE BERRY, K Φ

New Bern, North Carolina

New Bern High School; Athena Literary Society; Winner Athena Short Story Contest (3); Sandfiddler's Club; Sophomore Debate; Secretary Pan-Hellenic Council (1); Secretary Class (1); Member A.

"Jake" is one of the greatest funsters at the "Frau Shack." Especially known for her Brown-as-a-Berry eyes, that betray her noble inspirations. A producer of good literature in that crip, English XIV. Though susceptible to "Rat Poison," Jake has not ceased to make midnight raids on the pantry.

ELLEN SOPHRONIA CONSTABLE

Lake Landing, North Carolina

Durham High School; Durham High School Club; Athena Literary Society; Chaplain (1).

Proposition: Does "Nell" have the same appearance to Freshmen as Seniors had to her when she was a Freshman? Test: Good-looking? Yes. Dignified? Unquestionably. Compelling personality? Wonderfully—she can even boss a baseball manager. Conclusion: the Freshmen are awe-stricken.

JANIE LOVE COUCH, Θ Φ

Pearisburg, Virginia

Virginia State Normal School; Athena Literary Society; Chairman Program Committee (3, 4); Virginia Club; Secretary (1); "Eko-l"; Member "Z-N."

She has an extraordinary intellect, for she can actually bluff some of the professors. Believes in the theory of evolution; she says that men are good arguments for it. Her conclusion is that most of them are apes, and a *few* of them are angels. The more you know about her, the less you know, but still the more you want to know.

SENIOR CLASS

Willietta Evans, Θ Ι

Tyner, North Carolina

Littleton Female College; Athena Literary Society; Critic (3, 4); Executive Committee (3); Sandfiddler's Club; "Eko-I."

"Wee." A lady in every sense of the word. A friend to all and befriended by all. Came to us from Littleton for her last two years. Takes life seriously. An exceptional student and a talented musician. Has ambitions to become a journalist.

Annie Elizabeth Hamlin, Θ Ι

Durham, North Carolina

Durham High School; Durham High School Club; Treasurer (3); Athena Literary Society; Program Committee (3); Vice-President (4); Pan-Hellenic Council.

Generally speaking—and she is generally speaking—she is a good student. Is always ready to put her shoulder to the wheel when there is anything to be done. Somewhat of a champion of Woman's Rights, and judging from the ability she has shown in literary society, we think she could take the stump with credit. We like her.

Cora Ethel Massey

Durham, North Carolina

Durham High School; Durham High School Club; Athena Literary Society.

Maiden with the dark-brown eyes. She looks wise and is wise. The most studious Co-ed of the class.

SENIOR CLASS

Amy Bradley Muse, Δ Γ Π

Durham, North Carolina

Durham High School, Durham High School Club; Athena Literary Society, Treasurer (3); Chairman Program Committee (4); President (4); Sophomore Honors; "Chanticleer" Governing Board (3); Pan-Hellenic Council; "Eko-l."

The Tenth Muse, the patron of the practical business life. An all-around good student, the kind that doesn't study for grades. As President of the Literary Society, she is very influential in the social and literary life of the college.

Jesse Rowe Persinger, Δ Γ Π

Birmingham, Alabama

Athens College, Birmingham College; University of Chicago. "Eko-l."

Plain "Jiss" when you know her. A perfect Englishman on jokes, but loathes domestic science, hates men, and abhors teaching school. She needs advice from Miss Gill as to her life work.

Anna Rigsbee

Durham, North Carolina

Durham High School; Durham High School Club; Athena Literary Society.

We find in her a lady diffident, modest, and shy, genuine type of femininity. She is no suffragette. Anna regrets that nature has given her only two ears and one mouth; she talks well and listens better.

SENIOR CLASS

Amy Fay Russell, Δ Δ Π

Birmingham, Alabama

Birmingham High School; Randolph-Macon Woman's College; Birmingham College; "Eko-l."

An all-around girl. She is a star among Greek students, a shark at Math, a feminine Paderewski, a rival of the White House chef, a Parisian modiste; but with all this, she is light-headed.

Mildred Davis Satterfield

Timberlake, North Carolina

Roxboro High School; Athena Literary Society; Marshal (4).

Calm, collected, and generally satisfied with life. A better disposition is not to be found. She always wears a smile, for to her, things are forever "Fine." A splendid student, but nevertheless she enjoys life. Her chief sport is found in the Encyclopædia Brittanica.

Irma Laws Tapp, Δ Δ Π

Kinston, North Carolina

Kinston High School; Athena Literary Society; Critic (2); "Chanticleer" Staff (3); "Chanticleer" Governing Board (4); Secretary Pan-Hellenic Council (3).

Solitary and secret as an oyster. Laws "are" her middle name. She religiously abides by the article in the constitution which says: "If you have a friend worth loving, love her and tell her that you love her."

SENIOR CLASS

Catherine Sheffield Thomas, *K Φ*

Martinsville, Virginia

Martinsville High School; Athena Literary Society, Sophomore Debate; President Virginia Club (4); Chairman Pan-Hellenic Council (3); Class Secretary (3); "Chanticleer" Staff (4); "Chanticleer" Governing Board (4), Member "Z-N"; "Eko-l."

A very queen of hearts, at whose shrine fair heads, dark heads, and slick heads bow in endless adoration. With a strong intellect and a wide appreciation of humanity she reads people, but no one exactly reads her. Is she constant, fickle, or a smiling "Sphinx?"

Fannie Ellen Vann, *Θ Φ*

Clinton, North Carolina

Salemburg Academy; Athena Literary Society; Censor (2); Program Committee (3); Executive Committee (3); Treasurer (3); President (4); Sophomore Honors; Junior Scholarship; "Archive" Staff (4); "Chanticleer" Staff (4); "Eko-l"; Chairman Pan-Hellenic Council (4); Member Y.

"Vanity, Vanity, all is Vanity," saith the preacher, yet strange to say, Vanity is of a rather scientific turn of mind. Her greatest ambition at present is to establish an examless college.

Henrietta Vaughan

Durham, North Carolina

Durham High School; Durham High School Club, Athena Literary Society.

Beneath that mass of curly hair there is an abyss of knowledge. She is never known to sit in the glare of the midnight candle for the purpose of cramming.

Cora Virginia Wescott

Poplar Branch, North Carolina

Durham High School; Durham High School Club; Athena Literary Society; Censor (3); Vice-President (3); Class Secretary (2); Secretary Sandfiddler's Club (2); "Chanticleer" Governing Board (3).

"She is a winsome wee thing." Bewitching is her smile; indeed, we find that smile that lies and lies. Cora doesn't believe in grades, either pass or flunk suits her. Surely she is a sport or she couldn't have won two "T's."

Alan Ramseur Anderson, K A

Statesville, North Carolina

Statesville High School; Freshman, Sophomore Honors; Sophomore Scholarship; Hesperian Literary Society; "Archive" Staff (4); Class Tennis (1); 'Varsity Tennis (2, 3, 4); Captain (3); Manager (3); Southern Inter-collegiate Champion (3); Class Basketball (3, 4); Captain (4); 'Varsity Basketball (4); Class Baseball (3, 4); Botanical Club; Class Treasurer (4); Winner Y. M. C. A. Tennis Singles (2); "9019"; Tombs; Red Friars.

"Ram." has butted into all phases of college life, and has been successful. A good athlete; conscientious student; has wonderful tenor voice. Plans to be an eye specialist in Raleigh.

Bascom Weaver Barnard, Σ Υ

Asheville, North Carolina

Asheville High School; Sophomore Honors; Sophomore, Junior Scholarships; Sophomore Debate; Inter-Society Debate (3); Trinity-South Carolina Debate (3); Swarthmore Debate (4); Debate Council (4); "Chronicle" Board (3, 4); Chairman (4); Associate Editor "Chronicle" (3); Class Relay (2, 3, 4); Mountain Boomers' Club; Columbian Literary Society; Secretary (3); Vice-President (4); President (4); "9019."

"Crook." He is a bull artist and a good student. Tends strictly to his own business, and has a big job.

SENIOR CLASS

JOHN WESLEY BENNETT

Greensboro, North Carolina

Guilford College; Ministerial Band, Secretary (3), Vice-President (4); Columbian Literary Society; Chaplain (1, 3); Member Executive Committee (2); Chairman (3); Class Relay Team (3, 4); Rutherford College Club; Historical Society; Y. M. C. A.; Bible Study Committee (4); Music Committee (4).

"Brother" Bennett is always ready with a smile and a joke. There are few hairs between him and Heaven.

EDGAR RAY BOND, $\Sigma \Phi E$

Greensboro, North Carolina

Greensboro High School; Class Baseball (1, 2, 3, 4); 'Varsity Baseball Squad (1, 2, 3, 4); Guilford County Club; Chemical Club; President (3); Glee Club (4); Y. M. C. A.

"Buttercup." Bass soloist, ball player; scientific bull. He possesses that rare quality of dependability.

EDWIN NEIL BROWER, $K \Sigma$

Concord, North Carolina

Concord High School; Columbian Literary Society; Class Baseball (3, 4); "Chronicle" Staff (2); Y. M. C. A.; Tombs.

"Sol." The good record of "Sol 1." has not been tarnished by this younger brother. He has a large supply of Senior dignity.

SENIOR CLASS

Frances B. Brown, Σ Υ, Α Τ Ω

Raleigh, North Carolina

Raleigh High School; Class President (3); "Chronicle" Board; "Chronicle" Staff (2); Associate Editor (3); Editor-in-Chief (4); Class Relay Team (4); Class Track Team (1, 2, 3); Captain (2); Class Basketball (1, 2, 3); Captain (3); 'Varsity Track Team (1, 2, 3); Captain (3); 'Varsity Basketball (3, 4); Manager (3); Columbian Literary Society; Secretary (2); Marshal (3); Vice-President (4); Commencement Marshal (2); Chief Marshal (3); Vice-President Greater Trinity Club (4); Secretary Pan-Hellenic Council (3); T Club; Tombs; Red Friars.

"Frank." His home is in Raleigh, and he believes that a man's first duty is to his home. Has handled well the honors heaped upon him in all departments.

John Winder Carr

Charlotte, North Carolina

Charlotte High School; Freshman, Sophomore Honors; Inter-Society Debate (3); Hesperian Literary Society; General Debater's Medal (3); Secretary (3); Critic (4); President (4); Debate Council; Secretary (4); "Chanticleer" Board (3, 4); Historical Society; Secretary-Treasurer (4); Mecklenburg County Club; President (4); Class Basketball (3, 4); Class Relay (4); Associate Editor "Archive" (4); Assistant in Mathematics (4); Y. M. C. A.; "9019."

"Jonnie's" strong points are secretaryships, starring in basketball with the scrubs, and a belief in the Mecklenburg Declaration.

Gordon Malone Carver, Α Τ Ω

Durham, North Carolina

Durham High School; Class Basketball (1, 2, 3); 'Varsity Baseball (3, 4); 'Varsity Basketball (3, 4); Durham High School Club; President (4); Y. M. C. A.; T Club; Tombs.

"Gordon." Is a firm believer in science; not that of Prof. Pegram, however. Hard work has brought him success.

SENIOR CLASS

Joseph Burton Cathey

Canton, North Carolina

Trinity Park School; Columbian Literary Society; Executive Committee; Mountain Boomer's Club; Vice-President (3); President (4); Trinity Park School Club; Historical Society.

"Lap." History is the essential thing according to the Doctor. Western North Carolina is not the only mission field, higher authority notwithstanding.

Verne Strudwick Caviness

Morehead City, North Carolina

Warrenton High School; Class Relay Team (4); Sandfiddler's Club; Warrenton High School Club; Chemistry Club; Hesperian Literary Society; Y. M. C. A.

"Big" Caviness is long on Greek and making relay teams. College publications are a nuisance.

John Smith Cox

Palmerville, North Carolina

Yadkin Mineral Springs Academy; Columbian Literary Society; Associate Tribune (2); Chairman Executive Committee (2); Vice-President (4); Inter-Society Debate (4); Historical Society; Y. M. C. A.

"Blackstone's" pet hobbies: to beat Wake Forest, to win the Inter-Society Debate, to ask questions, and to know law.

SENIOR CLASS

JOSEPH BLOUNT DAVENPORT, $\Sigma \Phi E$

Windsor, North Carolina

Windsor High School; Commencement Marshal (2); Sandfiddler's Club; President (4); Hesperian Literary Society; Tombs.

"Joe." Popularly known as "Joe Bean." Is not averse to riding crip courses when occasion demands. Always has a good time and enjoys life.

CARL LOFTIN DELLINGER

Lincolnton, North Carolina

Lincolnton High School; Columbian Literary Society; Executive Committee (3); Y. M. C. A.; Engineer's Club; Vice-President (4); Science Club; Chemical Club; Vice-President (4).

"Cupid." Everybody loves a lover, and Cupid is not without his friends. Expects to become an engineer by avoiding Latin and Greek.

SAMUEL CLAUDIUS DELLINGER

Lincolnton, North Carolina

Lincolnton High School; Columbian Literary Society; Associate Tribune (2); Chief Tribune (3); Executive Committee (2); Assistant in Biology (3, 4); Botanical Club; Secretary-Treasurer (3, 4); President Science Club (4); Chemical Club; Historical Society; National Geographic Society; Assistant U. S. Bureau of Fisheries, Summer, (3, 4); Y. M. C. A.

"Doc." Temperamentally verbose. His affiliation with the faculty has only been recently eclipsed by his unexpected turning to the "Frau Shack."

SENIOR CLASS

Thomas Briley Downey

High Point, North Carolina

Elkton High School, Virginia; Assistant Manager Baseball (3); Manager Baseball Team (4); Treasurer Hesperian Literary Society; Chairman General Business Committee; Vice-President Guilford County Club; Secretary-Treasurer Chemical Club; Science Club; College Band; Class Track Team (1, 2, 3); Class Relay Team (2, 3); Class Basketball (3, 4); T Club; Tombs.

"Tom." Is always on hand with his line of baseball dope. Delights in his supply of chem. formulas; in fact, hopes to supplant "Father Pegram" some day.

Leon Douglas Edens

Rowland, North Carolina

Trinity Park School; Sophomore Honors; Columbian Literary Society; Marshal (4); Robeson County Club; Treasurer (3); Historical Society; Trinity Park School Club.

"Dick" will always be remembered by his line of side-splitting jokes. Expects to enter the field of high finance.

Charles Raner Edwards

North Wilkesboro, North Carolina

North Wilkesboro High School; Class Basketball (4); Assistant Business Manager "Chronicle" (2); Manager (3, 4); "Chanticleer" Staff (4); Corresponding Secretary of Mountain Boomer's Club (4); Hesperian Literary Society; Y. M. C. A.; Botanical Club; Tombs.

"Mutt." Looks after his business, and if you don't like it, you have the privilege of doing something he suggests. He is full of ginger, always on the job, and is one of the best-known fellows on the Campus.

SENIOR CLASS

Benjamin Warner Evans, $\Sigma \Phi E$

Tyner, North Carolina

Trinity Park School; Commencement Marshal (1); Columbian Literary Society; Treasurer Sandfiddler's Club (4); Trinity Park School Club; Class Baseball (3, 4); Y. M. C. A.

"Warner." His curly locks make him the object of envy of the girls. One of the coming young agriculturists of the state.

Paul Galloway Farrar

Apex, North Carolina

Merry Oaks High School; Columbian Literary Society; Marshal (3); Chief Tribune (4); President (4); Historical Society; Class Relay Team (3, 4); Class Track Team (2, 3, 4); 'Varsity Track; T Club.

"Big Farrar." Biggest man on the campus—a veritable giant. Of great weight in literary society work, and a great weight-heaver on the track team. Genial and good-natured in spite of his size.

Benjamin Ferguson Few, Σ Y, K A

Greer, South Carolina

Greer High School; Freshman, Sophomore Honors; Sophomore Debate; "Chronicle" Staff (2); Associate Editor (3); "Chanticleer" Staff (3); Associate Editor (4); Columbian Literary Society; Censor (3); Class Relay (1, 2); Captain (2); Class Baseball (1, 2); Captain (2); 'Varsity Baseball (3, 4); Assistant Manager (3); Class Tennis (2, 3); Y. M. C. A.; Secretary (2); Vice-President (3); South Carolina Club; President (3); Assistant Secretary Greater Trinity Club (3); Classical Club; "9019"; Tombs.

"B." A man who has taken a genuine interest in the things that count around the college. Is expected to look after a base-burner in Charlotte.

SENIOR CLASS

Rodney Alfred Finch
Bailey, North Carolina

Mount Pleasant High School; Hesperian Literary Society; Class Relay (2); Quill Club; President Nash County Club (4).

"Rafael." An ardent news-gatherer—reports for the Arcade and Paris. Is also fond of gathering chestnuts out of season.

Jacob Joseph Fine
Maxton, North Carolina

Trinity Park School; Hesperian Literary Society, Chairman General Business Committee (4); Trinity Park School Club; Robeson County Club; Secretary (1); Treasurer (2); Vice-President (3); Assistant to Librarian (1); Assistant to Registrar (2, 3, 4); Y. M. C. A.

"Jake" is a weeping philosopher, but a very musical stenographer. Has been in the Epworth League for lo these many seasons.

Robey Clemons Goforth
Lenoir, North Carolina

Lenoir High School; Hesperian Literary Society, Marshal (1); Secretary (3); Vice-President (1); President (4); Caldwell County Club; Vice-President (4); Ministerial Band; Class Track Team (2, 3, 4); Captain (3, 1); 'Varsity Track (2, 3, 4); Manager (4); Hare and Hound Races; First Prize (2); Y. M. C. A.; T Club.

"R. C." Relays, hill-climbing, and long distance runs are good before study. It takes two miles to warm up.

SENIOR CLASS

Carroll Dial Gray, *K A*

Gray Court, South Carolina

Gray Court High School; Wofford College (1, 2); South Carolina Club; Secretary (4); "9019."

"Tursh." Although aspiring to be a Prof., he is also somewhat of a ladies' man. He has made good in his two years with us.

Pearl Eugene Greene

Marshville, North Carolina

Trinity Park School; Columbian Literary Society; Executive Committee (2, 3); Assistant Tribune (2, 3); Chief Tribune (3, 4); Marshal (3); President (4); Freshman Debater's Medal; Trinity Park School Club; Historical Society; "Chanticleer" Board (3, 4); Y. M. C. A.; Chairman Mission Study (4).

"P." Life is not all fun, but the banjo, the guitar, a hearty laugh, and a lady's smile make it more tolerable.

James Ratcliff Gulledge

Albemarle, North Carolina

Weaver College; Columbian Literary Society; Librarian (4); Historical Society; Weaver College Club; President (3); Assistant to Librarian (3, 4); Y. M. C. A.

"J." Knows more about the library than any man in college, Breedlove not excepted. A good fellow in the bargain.

SENIOR CLASS

Sidney Loy Gulledge, Σ Υ

Albemarle, North Carolina

Weaver College; Freshman, Sophomore Honors; Junior Scholarship; "Chanticleer" Board (3, 4); "Archive" Staff (4); Columbian Literary Society; Treasurer (3, 4); Class Treasurer (3); Assistant to Registrar (3, 4); Secretary Greater Trinity Club (4); Classical Club; Tombs; "9019."

"Fatty." With French, German, Organizations, Office Work, Women, and a few other things, he has made a success.

Guy Hamilton

Atlantic, North Carolina

Atlantic High School; Hesperian Literary Society; Chairman Business Committee (3); Chaplain (3); Representative, Peace Contest (3); Classical Club; Ministerial Band; Sandfiddler's Club; Y. M. C. A.

"Guy." Has a special interest in the fair sex; also a significant fondness for the West Durham Epworth League.

Julian Hamilton

Atlantic, North Carolina

Atlantic High School; Columbian Literary Society; Sandfiddler's Club; Y. M. C. A.

"Jule." His philosophy—work is a burden; his desire—a sheepskin; his ambition—a soft lower berth.

SENIOR CLASS

Samuel Glenn Hawfield

Monroe, North Carolina

Wesley Chapel High School; Class Relay Team (2, 3, 4); Class Basketball (3, 4); 'Varsity Basketball (4); Columbian Literary Society: Secretary (3); Chairman Executive Committee (2); Chief Tribune (1); Union County Club; President (4); Historical Society; "Chanticleer" Board (4); Sophomore Honors; Y. M. C. A.; "9019."

"Big Lick" is thoroughly good-natured and affable. He features especially in the classroom and on the basketball court.

William Preston Hawfield

Monroe, North Carolina

Wesley Chapel High School; Columbian Literary Society; Marshal (4); Class Baseball (4); Union County Club; Treasurer (2, 4); Class Basketball (4); Y. M. C. A.; Bible Study Committee (4).

"Whiskers." Good jokes, necessary crips, and Rook for pastime appeal to him.

William Wilkinson Hutton, Σ N

Bell Buckle, Tennessee

Webb School; Freshman, Sophomore Honors; Sophomore, Junior Scholarships; Assistant Business Manager "Chanticleer" (2, 3); Business Manager (4); "Chanticleer" Board (4); Assistant in Book Room (3, 4); College Marshal (2); Assistant Secretary Greater Trinity Club (3); President Webb School Club (4); Historical Society; Treasurer Classical Club; Hesperian Literary Society; Y. M. C. A.; Tombs; "9019."

"Hut." A high financier destined for a meteoric success in Wall Street and in Sing Sing.

SENIOR CLASS

Hugh Galloway Isley, $\Sigma \Phi E$

Burlington, North Carolina

Burlington High School; Columbian Literary Society; Chemical Club; Y. M. C. A.

"Puss." One of the Appollos of our class. Apollo, you remember, was the handsomest of the Gods and the patron of Medicine.

Lonnie Lentz Ivey

Norwood, North Carolina

Norwood High School; Columbian Literary Society; Clerk of Tribunal (4); Executive Committee (2); Censor (3); Class Relay Team (3, 4); Class Track Team (3); 'Varsity Squad (3); Historical Society; Y. M. C. A.

"Scase" talks a good deal, and really says some good things at times. Prides himself on being one of Mink's "star students."

Sanford Swindell Jenkins

Durham, North Carolina

Central Academy; Class Relay Team (2); Class Basketball (1, 2, 3, 4); Captain (1); Columbian Literary Society; Science Club; Secretary of Science Club (3); Chemical Club; Botanical Club.

"Jenks." Thorough connoisseur of hydrogen chloride, sulphide, and other chemicals.

SENIOR CLASS

Joseph Ed Kanipe, $\Sigma \Phi E$

Marion, North Carolina

Rutherford College; Hesperian Literary Society; Historical Society; "Chanticleer" Board (4); 'Varsity Baseball (1, 2, 3, 4); 'Varsity Track (1, 2); Class Relay Team (1, 3); Rutherford College Club; Y. M. C. A.; T Club; Tombs; Red Friars.

"Dinah." Old Batt'ry has been the mainstay of the pitching staff for numerous years. Has smothered that Horse Shoe Theory with a long string of victories.

William Van Wyck Kimball

Moncure, North Carolina

Trinity Park School; Glee Club (1, 2); Assistant to Librarian (3, 4); Trinity Park School Club; Y. M. C. A.

"Paderewski." Certainly deserves his name, for he can make a piano express himself, and that is all music.

James Adams Love

Locust, North Carolina

Lenoir College; Columbian Literary Society; Associate Tribune (3, 4); Executive Committee (3); Botanical Club; Historical Society.

In "Cupid's" scale of values, the "kale" comes first, Biology second, and other things as necessary nuisances.

SENIOR CLASS

Duff Cleland Lewis, K Σ

Bessemer, Alabama

Bessemer High School; Class President (1); "Chanticleer" Board (2, 3, 4); Commencement Marshal (1); Y. M. C. A.; Treasurer (2); President (3); Hesperian Literary Society; Secretary (2); Manager College Band (3, 4); "Chronicle" Staff (3); "Chronicle" Board (4); Class Baseball (3); Tombs.

"Duff." A newly risen planet upon the social horizon. He loves the ladies first, last, and always. However, he has taken a genuine interest in many phases of college life.

Houston Almond Maddox, Σ N

Front Royal, Virginia

Trinity Park School; Class Relay Team (1, 2); 'Varsity Baseball (1, 2, 3, 4); Captain (4); Trinity Park School Club; Guilford County Club; Virginia Club; T Club; Tombs; Red Friars.

"Frosty." Resembles the white-capped sacred mountain of Japan. Fujiyama, however, is quiet. Frosty never is. Put him on the ball field, and his opponents will think him a volcano in full eruption

James Glenn McAdams

Siler City, North Carolina

Shenandoah Collegiate Institute; Glee Club (1, 2, 3, 4); Class Handball; Champion (3); Class Baseball (4); Assistant in English (4); "9019."

"Mac." Can do a host of things, but is most proficient in singing, fiddling, and in dispensing "6R's" to unsuspecting freshmen.

SENIOR CLASS

John Edgar McLean

Gastonia, North Carolina

Gastonia High School; Sophomore Honors; 'Varsity Baseball (1, 2, 3); Columbian Literary Society; Y. M. C. A.; T Club; "9019."

"Tubby." Catch the ball, rag the batter in season, be a good student always, and a ladies' man at leisure is his philosophy of life.

William Early Mills

Portsmouth, Virginia

Portsmouth High School; Freshman, Sophomore Honors; Sophomore Scholarship; Class Basketball (1, 2, 4); Assistant in English (4); Columbia Literary Society; Sandfiddler's Club; Virginia Club; Y. M. C. A.; Tombs; "9019."

"Early." He is an excellent "heroine"—fluent only on occasions. Writes and corrects themes when the spirit moves him.

Millard Franklin Morgan

Bailey, North Carolina

Mount Pleasant High School; Hesperian Literary Society; Vice-President; Critic; Chairman Executive Committee; Humorist (4); Historical Society; "Chronicle" Board; Class Track Team (1); Class Relay (2, 3); Class Handball (4); Manager Handball Association; Class Baseball (2, 3, 4); President Nash County Club (3); Y. M. C. A.

"Blondy." He is not a ladies' man, nor is he the worst tennis player he ever saw, but he is some humorist.

SENIOR CLASS

William Henry Morgan, *Π Κ Α*

Washington, North Carolina

Washington High School; Columbian Literary Society; Sandfiddler's Club; Historical Society; Y. M. C. A.; Business Manager "Archive" (4); Tombs.

"Shorty." Small in statue, yes; but the daintiest little man on the campus.

Hiram Earl Myers

Hoffman, North Carolina

Rutherford College; Freshman, Sophomore Honors; Columbian Literary Society; Chairman Executive Committee (2); Marshal (3); President (4); Ministerial Band; President (4); Y. M. C. A.; Chairman Bible Study (4); Rutherford College Club; President (3); Class Vice-President (2); Inter-Society Debate (3); Trinity-South Carolina Debate (3); President Greater Trinity Club (4); Historical Society; Tombs; "9019."

"Herr" is a good debater, a thorough student, and an excellent friend, but he says, "Go easy with the fair sex."

Paul Neal, *Π Κ Α*

Monroe, North Carolina

Monroe High School; Columbian Literary Society; Commencement Marshal (2); College Marshal (1, 2, 3); Class Basketball (1, 2); 'Varsity Basketball (2, 3, 4); Chemical Club; Y. M. C. A.; T Club; Tombs.

"P." Has won fame for himself on the basketball floor. If he carries this "pep" into his chosen field of medicine, he must make good.

Paul Henry North, Σ X

Lumberton, North Carolina

Trinity Park School; Hesperian Literary Society; Secretary (4); General Business Committee (4); Y. M. C. A.; Class Baseball (1, 2, 3, 4); Captain (3); Class Track (4); Class Basketball (4); Class Tennis (2); 'Varsity Baseball Squad (1, 2, 3, 4); "Chronicle" Staff (3); Corresponding Secretary Greater Trinity Club (2); Pan-Hellenic Council (4); Robeson County Club; Trinity Park School Club; Historical Society; Classical Club; "9019."

"P." He longs for a baseball "T," and he adores the girls. Some day, he hopes to be satisfied.

Moffat Alexander Osborn

Monroe, North Carolina

Rutherford College; Columbian Literary Society; Ministerial Band; Y. M. C. A.

"Parson." He insists that Mathematics and Greek are a thorn in the flesh. A good joke, however, rejoices the heart of man according to his theory.

Nollie Moore Patton, Π K Φ

Morganton, North Carolina

Morganton Graded School; Glee Club (1, 2, 3, 4); College Band (2, 3); College Marshal (2); Hesperian Literary Society; "Chanticleer" Board (2); Pan-Hellenic Council (3).

"N." Star member of the Robin Club, and an all-round good fellow.

SENIOR CLASS

Ivey Talmadge Poole

Bridgewater, North Carolina

Rutherford College; Ministerial Band; Hesperian Literary Society; Chaplain (3); Classical Club; Rutherford College Club; Secretary-Treasurer (3); Y. M. C. A.; Assistant in Greek (4); "9019."

"Ii." An authority on Greek, Latin quotations, stenography, and the beauty of one Virginian.

Franklin Reid Richardson

Charlotte, North Carolina

Mount Pleasant Collegiate Institute; Glee Club (1, 2, 3, 4); Manager (4); Class Baseball (1, 2, 3, 4); Columbian Literary Society; Y. M. C. A.

"Rich." Is a good song-bird, has a fondness for Education, and thinks a trip across the State to see "her" is a small thing.

Thomas Benton Roberts

Durham, North Carolina

Durham High School; Columbian Literary Society; Clerk of Tribunal (3); Historical Society; Durham High School Club; President (4); "Chanticleer" Board (4); Assistant Business Manager "Archive" (4); Y. M. C. A.

"Reuben." In spite of his nickname he is sharp enough when it comes to pushing the felt.

SENIOR CLASS

Fred Safford

North Wilkesboro, North Carolina

North Wilkesboro High School; Sophomore Honors; Hesperian Literary Society; Classical Club; "9019."

"Grubs." German, French, an occasional cartoon for amusement, and the glories of the "Yankees" are his special lines.

Ernest Sherwood Savage, Σ Y, A T Ω

Rosindale, North Carolina

Trinity Park School; Columbian Literary Society; Secretary (2); Chairman Executive Committee (2); Class Vice-President (3); Debate Council (3); Winner Sophomore Debating Prize; Assistant to Librarian (3); Assistant in English (4); "Chanticleer" Board (4); Associate Editor "Chanticleer" (3); Editor-in-Chief "Chanticleer" (4); Historical Society; Trinity Park School Club; Y. M. C. A.; Tombs; Red Friars.

"Bull." Esteemed editor of the *Chanticleer*. Fond of "billing and cooing." Rather a calmer character than his name would indicate. Has a fondness for the co-eds when grading freshman themes.

William Montgomery Sherrill, K Σ

Concord, North Carolina

Webb School; Class Baseball (2, 3); Y. M. C. A.

"Arcade Billie." He flirts with 70 from the caboose of the gravy train. Nevertheless, he is one of the best sports in college.

SENIOR CLASS

Edgar Eugene Shore, Σ Φ E

Kernersville, North Carolina

Trinity Park School; Historical Society, Class Baseball (1, 2, 3, 4); Captain (1); 'Varsity Baseball (3, 4); Y. M. C. A.; Trinity Park School Club.

"Eli." Has had a quite varied career. He has loved, played baseball, and worked some; all with more or less success.

Earl Ray Sikes, Σ Υ, Σ Χ

Kenly, North Carolina

Trinity Park School; Freshman, Sophomore Honors; Commencement Marshal (1); College Marshal (2); "Chanticleer" Staff (2, 3, 4); "Chronicle" Staff (3); "Archive" Staff (4); Curator Historical Museum (3, 4); Pan-Hellenic Council (3, 4); Hesperian Literary Society; Executive Committee (3); Class Handball (3); Trinity Park School Club; Historical Society; Sandfiddler's Club; Y. M. C. A.; "9019."

"Shorty." This Cassius hath a lean and hungry look; he boardeth at the North.

Beal Hendrix Siler, Σ Υ, Κ Σ

Greensboro, North Carolina

Boys' High School, Atlanta, Georgia; Freshman, Sophomore Honors; Class President (4); "Chronicle" Staff (3); "Chanticleer" Staff (2); Hesperian Literary Society; Treasurer (2); 'Varsity Track (1); Class Relay (2); Class Basketball (1, 2); 'Varsity Basketball (2, 3, 4); Captain (3); Assistant Manager (2); 'Varsity Baseball (2, 3, 4); Class Tennis (2, 3); Athletic Council (2, 3); Glee Club (4); Mountain Boomer's Club; Y. M. C. A.; T Club; Classical Club; "9019"; Tombs; Red Friars.

"Hun." Star basketball enthusiast; in fact, inordinately fond of playing basketball in Raleigh. Takes the leading part in all college activities, and, in his own words, is a "veritable lion among the ladies."

SENIOR CLASS

DeWitt Talmage Stutts

Carthage, North Carolina

Carthage High School; Sophomore Honors; Columbian Literary Society; "9019."

"Doc Ham's" specialty is Mathematics. His creed is: Plenty of sleep, a good supply of the "weed," and the Democrats plus a changed tariff equals "panicky" times.

Jacob West Summers, K A

Orangeburg, South Carolina

Orangeburg High School; Wofford College (1, 2); South Carolina Club; Vice-President (4); Y. M. C. A.

"Jake." We predict that he will shortly put Vernon Castle out of business.

William Mooring Sutton, Jr.

Windsor, North Carolina

Windsor High School; Class Relay Team (1); Class Track (1); 'Varsity Track (1); Hesperian Literary Society; Historical Society; "Chanticleer" Staff (4); Y. M. C. A.; "9019."

"Brodie" is naturally a bright fellow and has made the "9019" in spite of himself. Is a senior member of the "Midnight Crew."

Benjamin Franklin Taylor

Greenville, North Carolina

Greenville High School; Hesperian Literary Society; Marshal (2); Vice-President (3); President (4); Sophomore Debate; Alternate Inter-Society Debate (3); Alternate for Peace Contest (4); Pitt County Club; President (4). Botanical Club; Chemical Club; Y. M. C. A.

"Ben." Pushes the felt, but is as fair a sport as ever "spat" tobacco juice at a crack. He is also the guardian angel of the Old Ladies' Home.

Joseph Jeffreys Thaxton

Durham, North Carolina

Durham High School; Durham High School Club; Vice-President (3); President (4); Engineering Club; President (4); Science Club.

"Joe." His line ranges from dynamos to world politics. His fort is engineering, and we predict that he will make good.

William Alfred Thorne, *A T Ω*

Airlee, North Carolina

Warrenton High School; Historical Society; Warrenton High School Club; President (3); Class Relay Team (2); Class Baseball (1, 2); 'Varsity Baseball (3, 4); Class Basketball (1, 2); 'Varsity Basketball (2, 3, 4); Captain (4); Athletic Council (4); Pan-Hellenic Council (4); Y. M. C. A.; T Club; Tombs; Red Friars.

"Shag." Never tells that his home is at *Airlee* in order to save explanation. A wonder on the basketball floor and among the ladies. He insists on having the respect of freshmen, although being exceedingly fond of teasing and "knocking."

Royal Wright Tilley

Durham, North Carolina

Trinity Park School; Columbian Literary Society; Chief Tribune (3); Engineer's Club; Secretary-Treasurer (4); Science Club; Trinity Park School Club; Y. M. C. A.

"Til." He is tied to the earth; so we predict that he won't fall off.

William Isler Wooten, Σ Υ

Raleigh, North Carolina

Trinity Park School; Freshman, Sophomore Honors; Hesperian Literary Society; Executive Committee (3); Chairman (4); Critic (4); President (4); "Chanticleer" Staff (3); Editor-in-Chief "Archive" (4); Class Vice-President (4); 'Varsity Basketball (2, 3, 4); Trinity Park School Club; Secretary-Treasurer (3); Classical Club; Treasurer (2); Y. M. C. A.; T Club; "9019"; Tombs.

"King." A hard worker, indulging in the delights of higher Latin courses. Stands high in Hesperia, and never fails to draw good grades on all his studies.

JUNIORS

Junior Class

Officers

R. M. Johnston . . . . . *President*
J. H. Grigg . . . . . *Vice-President*
Lucille Baldwin . . . . . *Secretary*
G. W. H. Britt . . . . . *Treasurer*
W. L. Ferrell . . . . . *Representative to Athletic Council*

Members

Adams, R. W. . . . . Four Oaks, N. C.
Warrenton High School; Freshman Debater's Medal; Class President (2); Warrenton High School Club; Historical Society; Hesperian Literary Society.

Allen, L. C. . . . . Apex, N. C.
Apex High School; Freshman Honors; Columbian Literary Society; "9019."

Baldwin, Lucille, Λ Δ Π . . . . . Farmville, Va.
Virginia State Normal; Class Secretary (3); Virginia Club; Athena Literary Society.

Bivins, Laura Mae . . . . . Durham, N. C.
Trinity Park School; Athena Literary Society.

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TRINITY COLLEGE
1916

JUNIOR CLASS

Britt, G. W. H., Σ Υ, Σ Χ . . . . . Burnside, Ky.

Georgetown College (Ky.) (1); Assistant Athletic Manager (2); Sophomore Debate (2); Inter-Society Debate (3); Chanticleer Staff (3); Chronicle Board (3); Columbian Literary Society; "9019"; "Tombs."

Brown, A. E. . . . . . Greenville, N. C.

Greenville High School; Class Basketball (2), (3); Class Track (2), (3); Classical Club; Commencement Marshal (2); Historical Society; Y. M. C. A.; Hesperian Literary Society.

Bullard, Lucille . . . . . East Durham, N. C.

East Durham High School; Athena Literary Society; "Eko-L."

Bunting, C. F. . . . . . New Bern, N. C.

New Bern High School; Class Basketball (2), (3); Sandfiddler's Club; Hesperian Literary Society.

Cannon, W. B., Σ Χ . . . . . Blackstone, Va.

Webb School; Freshman Honors; Classical Club; Chemistry Club; Hesperian Literary Society; Assistant Athletic Manager (2); "9019."

Chappelle, Iris Odelle . . . . . Creedmore, N. C.

Creedmore High School; Freshman Honors; Sophomore Honors; Junior Scholarship; Athena Literary Society; "Eko-L"; A.

Coman, J. H. . . . . . Canton, N. C.

Canton High School; Class Track (1), (2), (3); Class Relay (1); Varsity Track (2), (3); Winner of Hare and Hound Loving Cup (2), (3); Columbian Literary Society; Engineers' Club; Science Club.

Council, A. R. . . . . . Wananish, N. C.

Whiteville High School; Commencement Marshal (2); Chief Marshal (3); Y. M. C. A.; Glee Club (3); Hesperian Literary Society.

Craig, Carrie . . . . . Durham, N. C.

Durham High School; Athena Literary Society; Chanticleer Board (3); "Eko-L."

Dalton, H. L. . . . . . Winston-Salem, N. C.

Winston-Salem High School; Historical Society; Chanticleer Staff (2); Y. M. C. A.; Hesperian Literary Society; "Tombs."

Dalton, R. W. . . . . . Winston-Salem, N. C.

Winston-Salem High School; Engineers' Club; Y. M. C. A.; Hesperian Literary Society.

Davis, Rose, Θ Δ . . . . . Durham, N. C.

Chowan College; Athena Literary Society; "Eko-L."

Duncan, J. N., Κ Σ . . . . . Beaufort, N. C.

Beaufort High School; Hesperian Literary Society.

Ellis, M. G. . . . . . Atlanta, Ga.

Woolf School; Y. M. C. A.; Students' Inter-State Progressive Club; Hesperian Literary Society.

Erwin, J. I. . . . . . Murphy, N. C.

Weaver College; Weaver College Club; McDowell County Club.

Farrar, W. G. . . . . . Apex, N. C.

Cary High School; Y. M. C. A.; Columbian Literary Society.

JUNIOR CLASS

FERRELL, W. L., Θ Ν Ε, Π Κ Α . . . . . Winston-Salem, N. C.

Winston-Salem High School; Class Relay (1); Class Baseball (2), (3); Class Basketball (1), (2), (3); Athletic Council (2), (3); Assistant Manager Varsity Basketball Team (3).

GAITHER, J. C. . . . . Concord, N. C.

Trinity Park School; T. P. S. Club; Chemistry Club; Y. M. C. A.; Columbian Literary Society.

GARDNER, S. M. . . . . Macon, N. C.

Macon High School; Varsity Track (1); Class Relay (1), (2), (3); Hesperian Literary Society.

GILES, H. E. . . . . Durham, N. C

Durham High School; Science Club; Chemistry Club; Biology Club; Y. M. C. A.

GILL, E. F. . . . . Laurinburg, N. C.

Laurinburg High School; Class Baseball (2), (3); Glee Club (2), (3).

GLASS, E. W. . . . . Enfield, N. C.

Enfield High School; Ministerial Band; Columbian Literary Society.

GLAUSS, H. A. . . . . Laurinburg, N. C.

Oak Ridge Institute; Freshman and Sophomore Honors; Hesperian Literary Society; Y. M. C. A.; "9019."

GLAZE, J. W., Κ Σ . . . . . Elkton, Tenn.

Elkton High School; "Tombs."

GRIGG, J. H. . . . . Lawndale, N. C.

Piedmont High School; Columbian Literary Society; Freshman Debater's Medal; Class Relay (1), (2), (3); Sophomore Honors; Sophomore Debate; Class Vice-President (3); Inter-Society Debate (2), (3); Inter-Collegiate Debate (3); "9019."

HAMBRICK, J. J., Σ Φ Ε . . . . . Roxboro, N. C.

Roxboro High School; Hesperian Literary Society; "Tombs."

HAIGWOOD, J. H. . . . . Winston-Salem, N. C.

Rutherford College; Columbian Literary Society.

HARLEY, G. W. . . . . Concord, N. C.

Asheville High School; Biological Club; Mountain Boomer's Club; Science Club; Ministerial Band; Y. M. C. A.; Columbian Literary Society.

HARRELL, I. S. . . . . Sunbury, N. C.

Trinity Park School; T. P. S. Club; Columbian Literary Society; Y. M. C. A.; Assistant to Librarian; Commencement Marshal (2).

HARRISS, J. J. . . . . Seaboard, N. C.

Seaboard High School; Historical Society.

HATHCOCK, B. D. . . . . Norwood, N. C.

Norwood High School; Science Club; Engineer's Club; Columbian Literary Society.

HOLLOWAY, MARION . . . . . West Durham, N. C.

Durham High School.

JUNIOR CLASS

HOUSER, J. E. B. . . . . Lincolnton, N. C.
Rutherford College; Columbian Literary Society; Ministerial Band.

HOYLE, J. W., JR. . . . . Sparta, N. C.
Roseboro Graded School; Class Relay (3); Classical Club; Y. M. C. A.; Columbian Literary Society.

JENKINS, R. H., JR., Φ Σ Δ . . . . . Georgetown, Ky.
University of Virginia (2); Tennis Team (2); Kentucky Military Institute; Y. M. C. A.

JOHNSON, K. B. . . . . Statesville, N. C.
Statesville High School; Glee Club (2), (3).

JOHNSTON, R. M., Σ Υ . . . . . Greensboro, N. C.
Cary High School; Class President (3); Sophomore Debate; Chronicle Staff (2) (3); Chronicle Board (3); Assistant Business Manager Chanticleer (3); Chanticleer Board (3); Commencement Marshal (2); "Tombs."

JONES, B. B., Σ Χ . . . . . Elizabeth City, N. C.
Elizabeth City High School; Commencement Marshal (2); Class Baseball (1), (2), (3); Chronicle Board (3); Chanticleer Board (3); Sandfiddler's Club; Hesperian Literary Society.

KNIGHT, MADELINE . . . . . Durham, N. C.
Durham High School; Athena Literary Society.

LAMBETH, J. W., JR., Σ Υ, Κ Σ . . . . . Thomasville, N. C.
Trinity Park School; Freshman and Sophomore Honors; Sophomore Debate; Chronicle Staff (2); Chanticleer (2), (3); Chanticleer Board (3); Class Baseball (1), (2), (3); Manager Varsity Basketball (3); "9019."

LILLEY, J. J. . . . . Gatesville, N. C.
Trinity Park School; T. P. S. Club; Class Relay (1), (2), (3); Class Baseball (3); President Y. M. C. A.; Historical Society; Hesperian Literary Society.

LOWDER, J. P. . . . . Richlands, N. C.
Richlands High School; Class Baseball (2), (3); Sandfiddler's Club.

LOY, W. L. . . . . Swepsonville, N. C.
Whitsitt High School; Ministerial Band; Columbian Literary Society.

MATTON, C. F., Δ Τ Ω . . . . . High Point, N. C.
High Point High School; Athletic Council (1); Commencement Marshal (1), (2); Class Basketball (1), (2), (3); Captain (1), (3); Class Track (1), (2); Varsity (1), (2); Captain (3); Tombs.

MCCAULEY, SADIE MOORE . . . . . Durham, N. C.
Durham High School; Athena Literary Society.

NEWTON, G. Y. . . . . Gibson, N. C.
Southern Industrial Institute; Historical Society; Class Track (1), (2), (3); Varsity Track (2); Columbian Literary Society.

NICHOLS, H. L. . . . . Durham, N. C.
Durham High School; Hesperian Literary Society; Classical Club.

OSBORNE, JOE . . . . . Ashland, N. C.
Trinity Park School; T. P. S. Club; Mountain Boomer's Class Relay (1), (2), (3); Varsity Track (1), (2), (3).

PATTON, F. C., Θ Χ Ε, Η Κ Α . . . . . Morganton, N. C.
Morganton High School; Class Baseball (2); Class Basketball (2), (3).

PEELE, R. . . . . Gibson, N. C.
Trinity Park School; T. P. S. Club; Hesperian Literary Society.

JUNIOR CLASS

PICKENS, W. M. . . . . Spenser, N. C.
Weaver College; Weaver College Club; Y. M. C. A.; Hesperian Literary Society.

PRIDGEN, L. W., Σ Φ E . . . . . Durham, N. C.
Durham High School.

RIGSBEE, BERNICE OWEN . . . . . Durham, N. C.
Durham High School.

RING, J. T., K Σ . . . . . Kernersville, N. C.
Kernersville High School; College Band (2), (3).

RONE, J. R. . . . . Durham, N. C.
Trinity Park School; Class Baseball (1), (2), (3); Captain (3); Class Basketball (2), (3); Glee Club (3); Mecklingburg County Club.

SASSER, F. M. . . . . Durham, N. C.
Durham High School.

SECREST, V. V. . . . . Unionville, N. C.
Union Institute; Class Vice-President (1); Commencement Marshal (1); Sophomore Debate; Columbian Literary Society; Union County Club; Assistant Manager Varsity Baseball (3); Class Baseball (2); "Tombs."

SHELTON, W. R. . . . . Asheville, N. C.
Weaver College; President Weaver College Club (3); Winner of Sophomore Debate (2); Ministerial Band; Inter-Society Debate (3); Inter-Collegiate Debate (3); Hesperian Literary Society.

SMITH, B. L. . . . . Granite Falls, N. C.
Rutherford College; Rutherford College Club; President (3); Botanical Club; Columbian Literary Society.

SMITH, F. C., Π K A . . . . . Elizabeth City, N. C.
Webb School; Webb School Club; Classical Club; Hesperian Society; Chanticleer Board (3).

SPRINKLE, T. W. . . . . Mount Airy, N. C.
Weaver College; Hesperian Literary Society; Y. M. C. A.; Historical Society.

STROUD, W. C. . . . . Moncure, N. C.
Durham High School; Y. M. C. A.; Historical Society; Columbian Literary Society.

SWAIN, T. J. . . . . Mackey's, N. C.
Roper High School; Historical Society; Y. M. C. A.; Sandfiddler's Club; Assistant Business Manager Chronicle (2), (3).

TAYLOR, J. H. . . . . Maple Spriags, N. C.
Maple Springs High School; Class Relay (3); Y. M. C. A.; Hesperian Literary Society.

TEETER, H. B. . . . . Mount Pleasant, N. C.
Weaver College; Weaver College Club; Rutherford College Club; Y. M. C. A.; Columbian Literary Society.

TURNER, J. K. . . . . Tarboro, N. C.
Tarboro High School; Ministerial Band; Hespersian Literary Society.

TUTTLE, ELLA WORTH, K Δ . . . . . Burlington, N. C.
Martha Washington College; Athena Literary Society.

WALLACE, J. W. . . . . Statesville, N. C.
Webb School; Freshman and Sophomore Honors; Commencement Marshal (2); Chronicle Staff (2), (3); Glee Club (1); Chanticleer Staff (3); Class Vice-President (2); Class Basketball (1), (2); Hesperian Literary Society; "Tombs."

WALLER, TULA NINA . . . . . Durham, N. C.
Durham High School; Athena Literary Society.

WHITE, SIDNEY, JR. . . . . West Point, Miss.
Lyach High School; Y. M. C. A.; Hesperian Literary Society.

WILSON, A. W., K A . . . . . Humboldt, Tenn.
McFerrin School; Class President (1); Commencement Marshal (1); Y. M. C. A.; Hesperian Literary Society.

WOODWARD, J. A. . . . . Morganton, N. C.
Morganton High School; Science Club; Engineer's Club; Y. M. C. A.

YOUNG, INA VIVIAN . . . . . East Durham, N. C.
Durham High School; Freshman and Sophomore Honors; "Eko-L."

ZUCKERMAN, WILLIAM . . . . . Durham, N. C.
Durham High School, Sophomore Debate; Hesperian Literary Society.

Sophomore Class

Officers

R. A. Stamey . . . . . *President*
Banks Arendell . . . . . *Vice-President*
Ruth Claiborne Fallon . . . . . *Secretary*
J. S. Anderson . . . . . *Treasurer*
J. O. Durham . . *Representative to Athletic Council*

Members

Allen, Irwin Ellis . . . . . Durham, N. C.
Y. M. C. A.; Classical Club; Columbian Literary Society.

Anderson, Jesse Staton, Τ Ν Κ, Κ Σ . . . . . Wilson, N. C.
Athletic Council (1); Class Treasurer (2); Class Basketball (1), (2); Class Baseball (1), (2); Captain (2).

Arendell, Banks, Α Τ Ω . . . . . Raleigh, N. C.
Freshman Honors; Commencement Marshal (1); Class Vice-President (2); Chanticleer Staff (2); Chronicle Staff (2); Assistant Manager Track Team (2); College Band (1), (2); Columbian Literary Society; Classical Club.

Arthur, William Bryan, Π Κ Α . . . . . Morehead City, N. C.
College Band (1).

Atkinson, R. E. . . . . Durham, N. C.
Ministerial Band.

Bailey, Ruth Pearle . . . . . Durham, N. C.

Barnhardt, John Vernin . . . . . Concord, N. C.
Y. M. C. A.

SOPHOMORE CLASS

BECKWITH, ROBERT NATHANIEL . . . . . Lake Landing, N. C.
T. P. S. Club; Columbian Literary Society; Engineer's Club.

BENNETT, RICHARD H., JR., Σ X . . . . . Atlanta, Ga.
Freshman Honors; Assistant Athletic Manager; Hesperian Literary Society.

BLANCHARD, ROBERT STEWART, K A . . . . . Hertford, N. C.
Hesperian Literary Society; Y. M. C. A.; Sandfiddler's Club.

BOGGS, JOHN CAMPBELL, Σ X . . . . . Emporia, Va.
Freshman Honors; Commencement Marshal (1); Virginia Club; Class Handball Team (1); Hesperian Literary Society.

BOONE, BENJAMIN FRANKLIN . . . . . Jackson, N. C.
Y. M. C. A.; Ministerial Band.

BRADY, DAVID . . . . . Durham, N. C.
Inter-Society Debate (2); Inter-Collegiate Debate (2); Hesperian Literary Society; Y. M. C. A.

BRADSHER, JAMES SIDNEY, JR. . . . . Oxford, N. C.
Class Relay (2); Class Track (2); Y. M. C. A.; Hesperian Literary Society.

BRAME, JOHN ARTHUR . . . . . Macon, N. C.
Y. M. C. A.

BRITT, JOSEPH HENRY . . . . . Moltonville, N. C.
T. P. S. Club.

BROOM, ERNEST HARRY . . . . . Monroe, N. C.
Y. M. C. A.; Union County Club.

BROWN, ANNIE MOZELLE . . . . . Durham, N. C.

BUNN, CHARLES SETTLE . . . . . Bailey, N. C.
T. P. S. Club; Class Relay (1); Class Track (1); Captain (1); Commencement Marshal (1); Hesperian Literary Society; Classical Club; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet (2).

BURRUS, JAMES HOYLE . . . . . Shelby, N. C.
Chanticleer Staff (1), (2); Chronicle Staff (1), (2); Union County Club; Columbian Literary Society.

CARROLL, MINNIE BODDIE . . . . . Durham, N. C.

CAVINESS, RUPERT NEWBY . . . . . Morehead City, N. C.
W. H. S. Club; Sandfiddler's Club; Hesperian Literary Society; Y. M. C. A.

CHAFFIN, LEONIDAS MARTIN, JR. . . . . Kipling, N. C.
Class Basketball (1), (2); Yannigans (1); Class Relay (2); Historical Society; Hesperian Literary Society.

CLEMENTS, WILLIAM WALLACE . . . . . Durham, N. C.

COPLEY, GOLDIE . . . . . Durham, N. C.

COX, HENRY EUGENE . . . . . Mount Olive, N. C.
Y. M. C. A.; Columbian Literary Society.

COX, WILLIAM BRYAN . . . . . Richlands, N. C.
Y. M. C. A.

CULBRETH, ERNEST LESTER . . . . . Roseboro, N. C.
Engineer's Club; Columbian Literary Society; Y. M. C. A.; Author of "Dixiad."

SOPHOMORE CLASS

CUNNINGHAM, FREDERICK WILSON . . . . . Sanford, N. C.
Freshman Honors; Class Relay (1), (2); Classical Club; Columbian Literary Society; Y. M. C. A.

DAVIS, GEORGE DODAMEAD . . . . . Rockingham, N. C.

DEAL, HENRY CLETIS . . . . . Monroe, N. C.
Union County Club; Columbian Literary Society.

DIXON, L. F. . . . . Durham, N. C.
Science Club; Engineer's Club.

DURHAM, J. O., Τ Ν Κ, Α Τ Ω . . . . . Gastonia, N. C.
Class Relay (1); Freshman Honors; Athletic Council (2); Varsity Baseball (1), (2); "T" Club; Classical Club; Chanticleer Board (2); Y. M. C. A.

EATMAN, MILLARD GLENN . . . . . Cary, N. C.
Y. M. C. A.; Columbian Literary Society.

ELLIOTT, KERLEY COMMODORE . . . . . Hickory, N. C.
Mountain Boomer's Club; Engineer's Club.

FALLON, RUTH CLAIBORNE, Κ Δ . . . . . Durham, N. C.

FARMER, A. B. . . . . Bailey, N. C.
Classical Club; Nash County Club; Commencement Marshal (1); Class Relay (1); Winner Freshman Debater's Medal; 'Varsity Debating Team (2); Assistant Business Manager Chronicle; Columbian Literary Society.

FERGUSON, G. H. . . . . Reidsville, N. C.
Y. M. C. A.; Ministerial Band; Columbian Literary Society.

FEW, E. C., Κ Λ . . . . . Greer, S. C.
Class Baseball (1), (2); Classical Club; South Carolina Club; Ministerial Band; Y. M. C. A.; Columbian Literary Society.

GREENBURG, HENRY . . . . . Durham, N. C.
Hesperian Literary Society.

GROOME, P. L. . . . . Greensboro, N. C.
Y. M. C. A.; Columbian Literary Society.

HALL, L. M. . . . . Union, S. C.
T. P. S. Club; South Carolina Club; Ministerial Band; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet; Hesperian Literary Society.

HALL, V. C., Κ Σ . . . . . Wilmington, N. C.
Glee Club (2); Sandfiddler's Club.

HARPER, W. P. . . . . La Grange, N. C.

HARRIS, E. C. . . . . Wendell, N. C.
T. P. S. Club; Class Baseball (1); Columbian Literary Society.

HARTLEY, W. C. . . . . Lenoir, N. C.
Class Relay (2); Y. M. C. A.; Hesperian Literary Society.

HOLLOWAY, J. B. . . . . Gorman, N. C.
T. P. S. Club; Columbian Literary Society.

HOLTON, GRACE . . . . . Durham, N. C.
Athena Literary Society.

HOLTON, J. Q., JR. . . . . Winston-Salem, N. C.
Class Baseball (1), (2); Y. M. C. A.; Hesperian Literary Society.

SOPHOMORE CLASS

HURLEY, J. B. . . . . Wadeville, N. C.
Y. M. C. A.; Ministerial Band; Columbian Literary Society.

JEFFERIES, SAMUEL, JR. . . . . Gaffney, S. C.
South Carolina Club.

JORDAN, G. R., K A . . . . . Kinston, N. C.
Ministerial Band; Freshman Honors; Classical Club; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet; Columbian Literary Society.

KNIGHT, MARY . . . . . Durham, N. C.

LARKIN, L. C. . . . . Carthage, N. C.
Class Tennis (1), (2); Commencement Marshal (1); Glee Club (1), (2); Ministerial Band; Y. M. C. A.; Hesperian Literary Society.

LATTA, A. B. . . . . Durham, N. C.

LEGRAND, H. N., K A . . . . . Durham, N. C.
Webb School Club; Class Vice-President (1); Class Baseball (1), (2); Class Basketball (1), (2); Classical Club.

LOVE, H. G. . . . . Monroe, N. C.
Weaver College Club; Union County Club.

LOWRANCE, C. U. . . . . Catawba, N. C.
T. P. S. Club; Class Baseball (1), (2); Historical Society.

MARTIN, L. K. . . . . Winston-Salem, N. C.
Class Basketball (1), (2); Captain (2); Class Relay (2); Y. M. C. A.; Varsity Basketball (2); Hesperian Literary Society.

MARTIN, MARGUERITE . . . . . Durham, N. C.

MAYES, G. F., Σ X . . . . . Stem, N. C.
Class Basketball (1), (2); Class Baseball (1), (2); Assistant Athletic Manager (1); Hesperian Literary Society.

MCKINNON, A. J., JR., A T Ω . . . . . Maxton, N. C.
Class Relay (1); Class Baseball (1), (2); Class Basketball (1), (2); Y. M. C. A.; Columbian Literary Society.

MICHIE, H. N., K Σ . . . . . Durham, N. C.

NICHOLSON, H. H., Σ Φ E . . . . . Statesville, N. C.
Y. M. C. A.; Assistant Athletic Manager (1).

OSBORNE, GRACE EMILY . . . . . West Durham, N. C

PARKER, L. B. . . . . Franklinton, N. C.
T. P. S. Club; College Band (1), (2); Class Tennis (1), (2).

PARKER, R. E. . . . . Lasker, N. C.
Class Relay (2); Northampton County Club; Historical Society; Classical Club; Y. M. C. A.; Columbian Literary Society.

PHILLIPS, P. M., JR. . . . . Salisbury, N. C.
Rutherford College Club; Class Relay (1).

POWELL, A. G. . . . . Smithfield, N. C.
T. P. S. Club; Y. M. C. A.; Hesperian Literary Society.

POWELL, L. W. . . . . Durham, N. C.
Durham High School Club.

POWELL, W. H., Σ X . . . . . Tarboro, N. C.
Warrenton High School Club; Class Baseball (1), (2); Varsity Baseball (1); Y. M. C. A.

PRICE, J. H. . . . . Monroe, N. C.
Class Relay (1); Union County Club; Y. M. C. A.; Columbian Literary Society.

SOPHOMORE CLASS

RUFF, J. H., T N K, A T Ω . . . . . Tupelo, Miss.
Webb School Club; Glee Club (1), (2); Class President (1); Varsity Track (1), (2); Classical Club; Class Relay (2); Assistant Secretary Greater Trinity Club.

SCOTT, R. M. . . . . Concord, N. C.
Class Handball (1); Class Relay (2).

SEXTON, G. S., JR. . . . . Shreveport, La.
Commencement Marshal (1); Freshman Debater's Medal; Chronicle Staff (2); Chanticleer Staff (2); Inter-Society Debate (1); Inter-Collegiate Debate (1), (2); State Peace Contest (2); Hesperian Literary Society.

SMITH, ANNIE THOMPSON . . . . . Durham, N. C.
Freshman Honors.

SMITH, J. R., Π K A . . . . . Mt. Airy, N. C.
Chanticleer Staff (2); Historical Society; Y. M. C. A.; Hesperian Literary Society.

SMITH, L. P. . . . . Rutherford College, N. C.
Rutherford College Club; Columbian Literary Society.

SMITH, O. D., Σ Φ E . . . . . High Point, N. C.
Class Relay (1), (2); Class Basketball (1), (2); Class Baseball (1), (2); Class Track (1), (2); Guilford County Club; Y. M. C. A.; Columbian Literary Society.

SMOOT, J. W., T N K, A T Ω . . . . . Concord, N. C.
T. P. S. Club; Assistant Athletic Manager (2); Y. M. C. A.

STAMEY, R. A., A T Ω . . . . . Greensboro, N. C.
T. P. S. Club; Historical Society; Guilford County Club; Chronicle Staff (2); Chanticleer Staff (2); Class President (2); Columbian Literary Society.

SUMMERS, T. R., K A . . . . . Orangeburg, S. C.
South Carolina Club.

SYLVESTER, L. H. . . . . Richlands, N. C.
Sandfiddler's Club; Y. M. C. A.

TAYLOR, EDNA LOUISE, A Δ Π . . . . . Goldsboro, N. C.
Freshman Honors; Athena Literary Society; Sorority Pan-Hellenic Council.

TEMPLETON, H. B. . . . . Cary, N. C.
Columbian Literary Society.

THOMPSON, H. W. . . . . Hamlet, N. C.
Columbian Literary Society.

WEST, H. C. . . . . Durham, N. C.
Freshman Honors; Classical Club; Y. M. C. A.; Hesperian Literary Society.

WILKERSON, J. R. . . . . Kenly, N. C.
T. P. S. Club; Y. M. C. A.; Hesperian Literary Society.

WILLIAMS, O. A. . . . . Goldsboro, N. C.

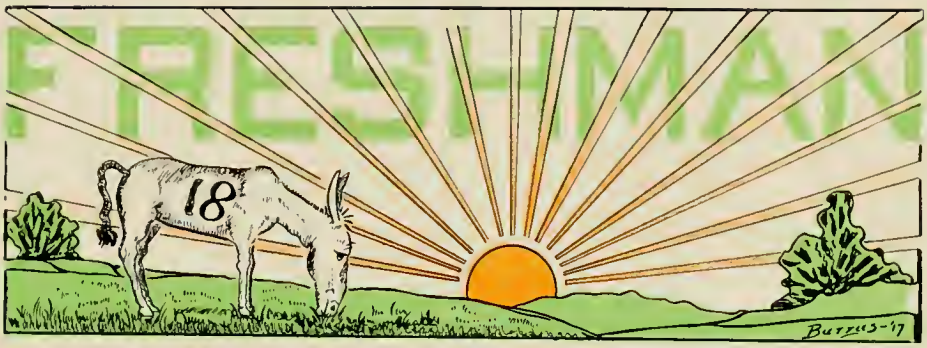
WILSON, MARY FRANCES . . . . . Okayama, Japan
T. P. S. Club.

WOOSLEY, M. B. . . . . Morven, N. C.
Ministerial Band; Y. M. C. A.; Columbian Literary Society.

WORSHAM, J. C. . . . . Ruffin, N. C.
Y. M. C. A.

WORTHY, J. H. . . . . Sanford, N. C.
Hesperian Literary Society; Marshal (1).

YOUNG, ALMA ETOILE . . . . . Durham, N. C.
Athena Literary Society.



Freshman Class

Officers

J. E. Bennett . . . . . *President*

J. H. Small, Jr. . . . . *Vice-President*

Vada Eddins . . . . . *Secretary*

R. L. Sholar . . . . . *Treasurer*

A. G. Flythe . . . . . *Representative to Athletic Council*

Freshman Class

Members

C. A. Adams
Nellie Airhardt
A. E. Andrews
Kathleen Bain
Hallie Balowin
C. H. Barnhardt
Pearl Beavers
J. Eston Bennett
L. J. Best, Jr.
G. E. Bissette
Ione Bivins
A. T. Blackwell
C. M. Blankenship
E. G. Bost
A. M. Bowen
W. H. Branson
A. P. Brantley
L. G. Broom
J. E. Brown
Elizabeth Browning
Bessie Burns
G. E. Bush
H. F. Butler
Mary Bynum
W. K. Carr
W. R. Cates
G. B. Cauthen
F. C. Caviness
Janie R. Chandler
Nellie Clarke
W. S. Clement
John Cline
W. L. Coker
Minnie Cole
V. C. Corkran
J. N. Couch
Robey K. Courtney
Catherine Crayton
R. O. Creech
A. H. Crowell
J. L. Crowell
W. A. Crowell
Mabel Crumpler
G. M. Davis
H. F. Deese
J. S. Delap
S. A. Delap
G. W. Dooley
M. V. Dorrity
E. F. Dunstan
R. H. Durham
D. E. Earnhardt
G. N. Earnhardt
Vada Eddins
H. Y. Edgerton
J. D. Edwards
W. S. Elias
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Lindsay Frazier
C. H. Garriss
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CO-EDS

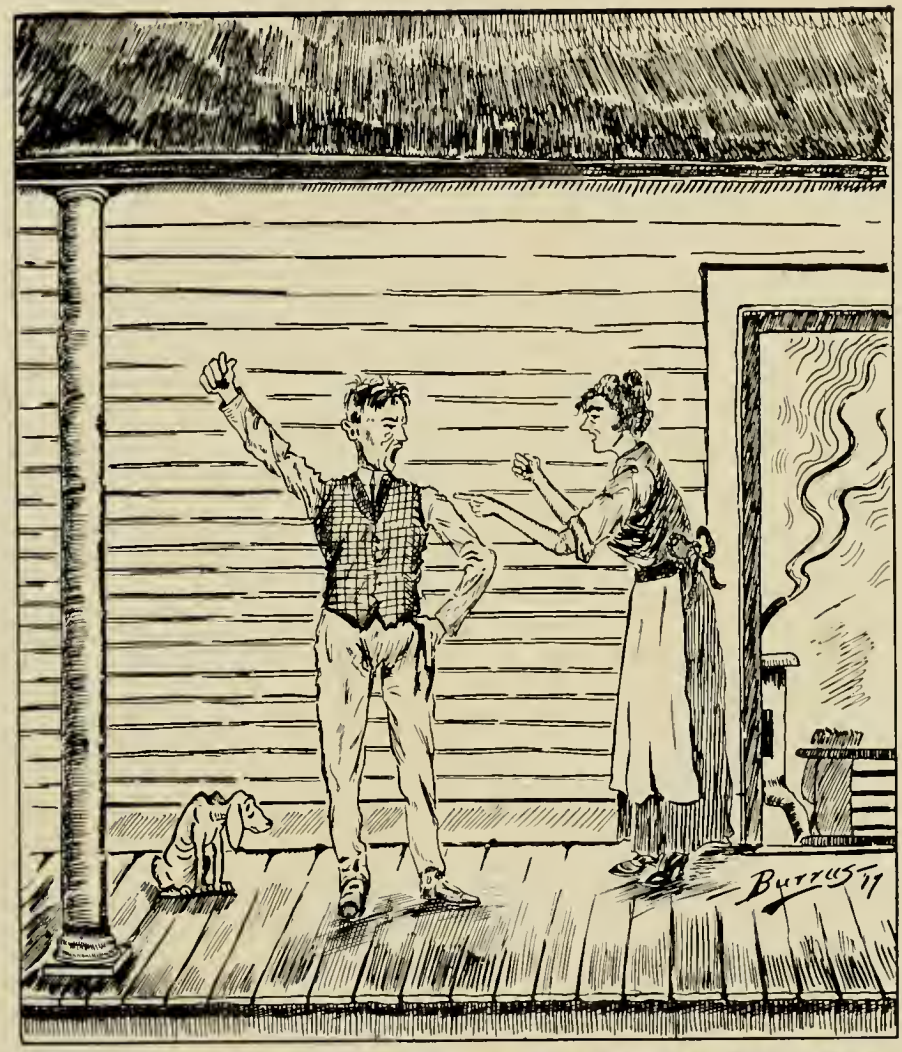
SEN
IOR
1915
"JAKE"
"CAT"
A GOOD COAST DEFENSE
"ERNIE"
"PIG"
"PARLOR"
"ILLIE"
"WE"
"JISS"

CO-EDS

CO
EDS
1915
"TIPPERARIES"
"Henry"
"Where They Live"
"Little M"
"Cory"
"Bill"

INSIDIDE
AFFAIRS

Book the
Third
Literary
Activities



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J. H. Grigg

From the Hesperian Society
J. W. Carr, Jr.
G. S. Sexton, Jr.

SOPHOMORE DEBATE

Craven Memorial Hall, April 28, 1914

Question

Resolved: That the United States should exempt American coastwise vessels from the payment of Panama Canal tolls.

Those Who Spoke

G. W. H. Britt
J. H. Grigg
R. M. Johnston
V. V. Secrest
W. R. Shelton
William Zuckerman

Those Who Did Not Speak

Miss Lucile Bullard
Miss Carrie Belle Craig
J. W. Lambeth
A. M. Stack

W. R. Shelton won the prize.

Winners of Literary Society Medals

Columbian		*Hesperian*
J. R. Davis	*General Debater's Medal*	J. W. Carr, Jr.
M. B. Andrews	*Orator's Medal*	B. W. Ruark
A. B. Farmer	*Freshman Debater's Medal*	G. S. Sexton, Jr.

HESPERIAN TEAM

Inter-Society Debate

Craven Memorial Hall, December 19, 1914

QUESTION

Resolved: That all candidates for public office directly subject to popular vote should be nominated in direct primaries.

AFFIRMATIVE	NEGATIVE
(Columbian)	(Hesperian)
G. W. H. BRITT	JOHN H. SMALL, JR.
JOHN S. COX	DAVID BRADY
HORACE GRIGG	W. R. SHELTON

DECISION FOR NEGATIVE

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Columbian Literary Society

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Athena Literary Society

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Trinity-Washington and Lee Debate

Lexington, Virginia, March 2, 1915

QUESTION: Resolved, That the nominating convention is preferable to the direct primary as a means of selecting candidates for offices filled by popular election, President and Vice-President excluded.

Affirmative—Trinity

W. R. SHELTON DAVID BRADY J. H. GRIGG

Decision in favor of the negative.

Trinity-Swarthmore Debate

Swarthmore, Pennsylvania, March 5, 1915

QUESTION: Resolved, That the Monroe Doctrine should be abandoned.

Negative—Trinity

G. S. SEXTON, JR. A. B. FARMER B. W. BARNARD

Decision in favor of the affirmative

THE "9019" AND REPRESENTATIVES

The Fourth Annual Inter-Scholastic Declamation Contest

Given by the 9019, November 28, 1914.

Medal won by Edmund Burdick of Asheville High School

CONTESTANTS

O. R. CUNNINGHAM.....Apex High School
EDMUND BURDICK.....Asheville High School
HUGH MCAULEY.....Baird's School
K. BANNER.....Brevard Institute
E. C. CLINE.....Carthage High School
F D. UPCHURCH.....Cary High School
ALGERNON GILLIS.....Charlotte High School
R. G. SOWERS.....Churchland High School
B. O. STEPHENSON.....Clayton High School
FRANK BROWN.....Concord High School
RALPH AIKEN.....Durham High School
GEORGE BURGESS.....Franklinton High School
THAD EURE.....Gatesville High School
PHILLIP HETTLEMAN...Goldsboro High School

B. HARDEN.....Graham High School
GORDON HUNTER.....Greensboro High School
THEODORE P. THOMAS.Henderson High School
BEN TEMPLETON...Hilly Springs High School
ODIE INGRAM.....High Point High School
F. M. ROGERS.....Huntersville High School
B. W. BURNETTE.....Jackson High School

CLYDE RIDGE.....Jamestown High School
C. EDGERTON.....Kenly High School
H. C. ARMICK.....Liberty High School
T. E. POWELL.....Macon High School
E. W. FISHER..Mt. Pleasant Collegiate Institute
GUY FARMER.....Mt. Pleasant High School
NATHAN GOODING.....New Bern High School
SAM HALL.....Oxford High School
D. H. PEELER.....Piedmont High School
ROBIN PHILLIPS.....Raleigh High School
THOMAS VESTAL.....Ramseur High School
DANIEL STOGNER.....Roberdell High School
H. BRANTLEY....Roanoke Rapids High School
GEORGE SANDERS.....Smithfield High School

C. C. PARKER.....Trinity Park School
ROBERT WYCHE.....Waynesville High School
JASPER JONES....West Durham Graded School
LUTHER WINECOFF.....Winecoff High School
GORDON AMBLER..Winston-Salem High School
O. B. MICHAEL....Yadkin Collegiate Institute
EDWARD FLOYD.....Creedmore High School

Prize Winners

Ernest Creasy Durham
Wiley-Gray Medal, Commencement, 1914
Subject, "America and Evangelism"

Thomas Jefferson Gill
Sigma Upsilon Literary Prize
Commencement, 1914
Award for Short Stories

Bryant Whitfield Ruark
Braxton Craven Medal
Commencement, 1914
Subject, "Reconstruction in New Hanover County"

Honors Announced Commencement 1914

Summo cum laude

CHARLES GUY CORDLE

Magna cum laude

CHARLES RUTHERFORD BAGLEY — MILTON RAYMOND PLEASANTS
JAMES CANNON, III — LIZZIE MAY SMITH
ESTELLE FLOWERS — LAURA AUGUSTA TILLETT
MARY YEULA WESCOTT

HONORS IN DEPARTMENTS

Honors in Biblical Literature—MELVIN BRAINERD ANDREWS, ERNEST CREASY DURHAM, HARRY BELMONT HILL, HENRY CLEVELAND SMITH.

Honors in Biology—FRANK ALBERSON ELLIS, JEFFREY FRANKLIN STANBACK, WILLIAM ALBERT WILSON, JR.

Honors in Economics—JAMES CANNON, III., MILTON RAYMOND PLEASANTS, BRYANT WHITFIELD RUARK, PAUL MCLOUD SHERRILL, FRANK FORBESS THOMPSON.

Highest Honors in English—LAURA AUGUSTA TILLETT.

Honors in English—MELVIN BRAINERD ANDREWS, CHARLES WILSON DAVIS, ESTELLE FLOWERS, THOMAS JEFFRIES GILL, JR., HARRY BELMONT HILL, MARY YEULA WESCOTT.

Honors in History—JAMES CANNON, III., MILTON RAYMOND PLEASANTS, PAUL MCLOUD SHERRILL.

Highest Honors in Latin—CHARLES RUTHERFORD BAGLEY, CHARLES GUY CORDLE, LAURA AUGUSTA TILLETT.

Honors in Latin—ANNIE CATHERINE READE, LIZZIE MAY SMITH

Honors in Mathematics—WILLIAM DAVID HYLAND.

Honors in Philosophy—ERNEST CREASY DURHAM, HENRY CLEVELAND SMITH.

Honors in Physics—WILLIAM DAVID HYLAND.

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RICHARD HEBER BENNETT, JR. — GERALD RAY JORDAN — GORDON FITZHUGH WEST
FREDERICK WILSON CUNNINGHAM — HENRY CARSON WEST

SOPHOMORE HONORS

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VALEDICTORIAN OF THE CLASS OF 1914, CHARLES GUY CORDLE

Trinity College

Calendar for the Final Academic and Social Events of the Year

June 1914

June 5— 9-11 P.M.—Res. Bishop and Mrs. Kilgo.....Alpha Delta Pi Reception
June 6— 8:30 P.M.—Craven Memorial Hall.....Class Day Exercises of Trinity Park School
June 6—10-11 P.M.—Bivins Hall.....Reception at Trinity Park School
June 6— 9-11 P.M.—Commonwealth Club.....Sigma Chi Banquet
June 7— 8:30 P.M.—Craven Memorial Hall.....Baccalaureate Address
June 8— 3:00 P.M.—Hesperian Society Hall.....Meeting of Board of Trustees
June 8— 6:00 P.M.—Country Club.....Kappa Sigma Banquet
June 8— 8:30 P.M.—Craven Memorial Hall.....Graduating Exercises of Trinity Park School
June 8— 8:30 P.M.—Southgate's Cabin.....Kappa Alpha Supper
June 8— 9:00 P.M.—Malbourne Hotel.....Sigma Phi Epsilon Banquet
June 9—11:00 P.M.—Craven Memorial Hall.....Commencement Sermon
June 9— 1:00 P.M.—Angier Duke Gymnasium.....Alumni Dinner and Address
June 9— 1:30 P.M.—Y. M. C. A. Building.....Meeting of Alumnae Association
June 9— 2:00 P.M.—Malbourne Hotel.....Alumnae Luncheon
June 9— 4:00 P.M.—Hanes Athletic Field.....Award of Athletic Honors
June 9— 4:30 P.M.—Hanes Athletic Field.....Baseball Game, Class '08 vs. Class '14
June 9— 8:30 P.M.—Craven Memorial Hall.....Graduating Orations and Awarding of Medals
June 9— 9:00 P.M.—Malbourne Hotel.....Alpha Tau Omega Banquet
June 10—10:30 A.M.—Craven Memorial Hall.....Graduating Exercises and Commencement Address
June 10— 7:23 P.M.—College Campus.....Lowering of Flag by Senior Class
June 10— 9:00 P.M.—Duke Building (East Wing).....Reception in Honor of Senior Class

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The Trinity Chronicle
Volume X, Number 13
TRINITY COLLEGE, DURHAM, N. C., DECEMBER 2, 1914
Price Five Cents
BASKETBALL SCHEDULE IS PRACTICALLY READY
CLASS CHAMPIONSHIP ILL GO TO JUNIORS
GLEE CLUB RETURNS FROM ANNUAL TOUR
9019 DECLAMATION CONTEST IS WON BY REPRESENTATIVE FROM ASHEVILLE HIGH
EDMUND BURDICK WINS OUT O IN FINALS
CONTESTANTS
STAFF

CHRONICLE STAFF
(116)

The Trinity Chronicle

Volume X, Number 16 — TRINITY COLLEGE, DURHAM, N. C., JANUARY 13, 1915 — Price Five Cents

ANNUAL INTER-SOCIETY DEBATE WON BY HESPERIANS AFTER CLOSE FORENSIC FIGHT

Nomination of Candidates for Public Office by Means of Direct Primary System a Query in a Hard Fought Debate

SPEAKERS ENTERTAINED BY COLUMBIAN LITY SOCIETY

Dr Carl P. Harris, Mr E. R. Pusey, and Mr. A. W. Minor Act as Judges—Synopsis of Speeches

In the annual inter society debate the Hesperian team won the decision from the Columbians in Craven Memorial Hall, Saturday evening December 19.

The judges for the debate were Messrs. F. H. Jones, Dr. Carl P. Harris and W. Minor, the question decided That all candidates for public office, directly subject to popular election should be nominated by direct primaries. The Columbian Society had the affirmative and the Hesperian the negative.

Dr. W. H. Harris, Columbian

Being the first speaker on the affirmative, Mr. Hyatt opened the discussion with a comparison of the two systems, in the course of which he pointed out that the convention gave the politician an easy road to one the average citizen would not own in party politics. He also attacked the machinery of the caucus, in which case the chairman would take advantage of his position in favor of the faction which he might represent. The speaker took issue with the negative assertion that the convention was less complicated than the primary.

J. H. Smith, Jr., Hesperian

Mr. Smith began by attacking the primary on account of the cumbersomeness it produced, showing that the large number of candidates made the choice of the voter merely one of chance, and that the voter had no personal knowledge of the candidates. Significant among statistics given was the fact that out of the 300 candidates in the last primary in Durham county, the faculty of Trinity College did not know but 48. The speaker attributed the large attendance at the polls upon the adoption of the primary system to the novelty of the plan, also attacking the primary system on account of its expense.

J. S. Cox, Columbian

Mr. Cox proposed to show the primary sound in theory because it is the only way by which to feel the true will of the people. In answer to the assertion that people were not capable, the speaker offered the primary as a remedy to keep the people ready and interested in public affairs. He pointed out the fact that the mass of the people are less susceptible to bribery than a limited number of delegates. To add one to that, with the direct primary the public official would be more active in the interest of the people because he must look to them for re-election.

David Bizzell, Hesperian

Asserting the primary both wrong in theory and practice, the speaker showed that the open primary was ineffectual because it grants the ballot to a voter of any party, and that the closed primary was not desirable in that it restricts votes to regular party candidates. Continuing, he attacked the expense of the primary system because a poor candidate would be tempted to accept and when it took place as obligations upon him that no servant of the people should bear. The speaker further argued that the primary had in the past failed to eliminate the boss and that on account of multiplicity of offices responsible government was destroyed, and that it was destructive of the old idea that the office should seek the man and not the man the office.

Hoban Gatson, Columbian

Mr. Gatson, in concluding for the affirmative, stated first that out of the thirty eight states possessing the primary in some form it is a single one had returned to the old

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MANAGER LAMBETH

TRINITY Y. M. C. A. TO OWN BLUE RIDGE HOME

ARRANGEMENTS BEING MADE FOR ERECTION OF TRINITY COTTAGE

FOR Y. M. C. A. AND Y. W. C. A.

House to be Used for Benefit of All Trinity Delegates to Summer Meetings at Blue Ridge

The local Young Men's Christian Association last week set forth its collegiate circles a very unique movement, and as a result of the plans already in operation it is expected that not later than June 1 the Trinity association will have erected for the use of its representatives to the annual summer conference a cottage on the Blue Ridge Assembly grounds.

The undertaking differs from the plans of the other colleges in North and South Carolina in that instead of owning a cottage in partnership with another institution, Trinity expects to enjoy the undivided ownership of one.

The plan of the state officers of the Young Men's and the Young Women's Christian Association is that every college will pass a dues a college in subscribing one hundred dollars each, making a total of one thousand dollars between the two, the amount necessary for the erection of a cottage. By the construction of a cottage in this manner, the women students can occupy it during their conference, and the male delegates can make use of it during the Y. M. C. A. conference and summer schools. Wake Forest has already entered into the plan with Meredith, the University of North Carolina has joined efforts with the State Normal and Industrial College, and various other institutions have also entered in to the plan.

When Secretary Wilson had concluded his remarks, the members of the Trinity association stated that instead of contributing towards the college hall, they preferred to raise with the assistance of a woman's college the finances necessary to erect a cottage. Hearty in sympathy with the plan of the Trinity students, Mr. Wilson suggested that this college unite with Greensboro College for Women in raising the funds. On the following day, however, after a canvass had been made among the students by a special committee, it was learned that the women students of the college objected to the idea of Trinity's joining with a woman's institution. The boys registered their complaint on the grounds that since Trinity was soon to have a coordinate college

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ANNUAL PRE-CHRISTMAS BASKETBALL TRIP PROVES SUCCESSFUL FOR TRINITY

On Trip to Western Part of State Trinity Team Proves to be a Hard Problem for Rival Quintettes to Find a Solution For

BRINGS HOME THREE VICTORIES OUT OF FOUR GAMES

Guilford and Statesville Defeated—Charlotte Breaks Even, Taking Last Game by Close Score

The annual pre-Christmas trip of the Trinity basketball team proved to be a most successful one from all standpoints this year. Winning three out of the four games played, and losing the other only by a narrow margin in a game that had to be played extra time, the team proved to be one of the fastest quintettes that Trinity has put out in some time.

THE GUILFORD GAME

The first game of the trip was with Guilford College. Here Trinity was due to get revenge for the surprising victory which Guilford won over them last year, and the boys came back with a real vengeance. Guilford never had a chance except for a few minutes at the beginning of the second half, while Trinity put up a classy game throughout. The game finally ended with Trinity forty three and Guilford twenty five. This is the first game that Guilford has lost to Trinity on the Guilford floor for years.

The brilliant star of the night was Soles, who put in seven field goals and three out of five chances at fouls.

Anderson followed him in number of field goals for Trinity, tossing six. Welch, guard, played an excellent game, and succeeded in getting one free field goals Stanhope handles holding his own down to a close game. A summary of the game follows:

Line-up: Trinity, Soles and Anderson, Forwards, Neal, center, Thorne and Wooten, guards, Guilford, Smith, Jones and Wood forwards Broome center Futrell and Newlin guards.

Field goals Trinity Soles, 7; Anderson 6, Neal, 1, Thorne, 1 and Wooten, 5. Guilford—Smith, 1; Jones, 1 Broome, 2, Newman, 2, Futrell, 1; Soles 3, out 5, Smith, 1 out of 10.

CAPTAIN THORNE

THE TEAM OF 1914-1915

Left to Right—Forwards Soles, Captain Anderson, Manager Lambeth, Forwards Neal, Broome, Thorne, Centers Futrell, Guards Welch, Wooten, Newlin.

THE STATESVILLE GAME

At Statesville, the Trinity boys were treated to the greatest surprise of the season. Expecting an easy game and looking for an overwhelming victory over the Statesville boys Trinity went into the game with considerable confidence. Then things commenced to happen. Something went wrong. The Trinity team was not much in evidence, in having their own break up and the goal tossing also went decidedly against them. Besides Trinity was not long after commenced to see the ball at all, much less to shoot it. Statesville was also aided by the Statesville players. It was also quite discouraging to Trinity to have each time

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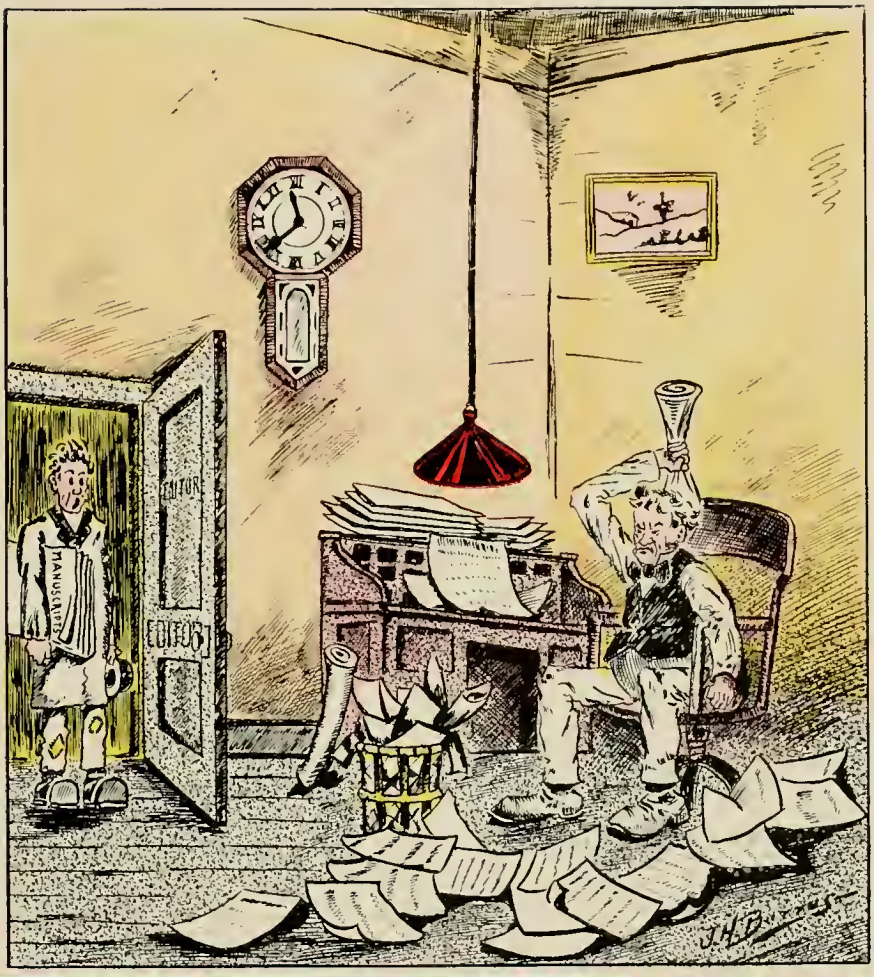


Literary Contributions

His Masterpiece

JOSEPH J. JENKINS stood smiling at his mirror. Had the outside world been able to see his smile, the outside world would have branded Joseph J. as an egoist. But fortunately no one saw him, and Jenkins smiled in peace. He seemed satisfied with himself, for he made a profound bow to the image in the mirror. That image was one of a flawless tramp. The face was greasy and dirty; the tangled hair protruded from beneath an old worn hat; the coat was in tatters; the pants were ornamented by many patches; and the whole get-up was perfect.

"Glad to meet you, Mr. Bum," said Jenkins, as he bowed again to the mirror. "I wish you success." Turning, he sauntered out the door to the street.

Joseph J. Jenkins was a reporter for the *Star*. He had been detailed to get a tramp's story for the Sunday issue; that story so full of pathos, so full of sadness and misery; the story which makes us rush street-ward and press a dime into the hands of the first forlorn-looking individual we meet. Yet, Jenkins had realized that most the stories told him by tramps were untrue. He knew that they were stereotyped "get-ups." He was aware that these gentlemen of leisure who live on park benches look down on the common race of men, and scorn to give the stories of their lives to the unfeeling multitudes. Therefore, Jenkins, with his usual sagacity, had hit upon a plan to get a true story from some unsuspecting bum. He had dressed himself as a tramp and was determined to get some good material for his paper.

He loafed slowly along in the park and finally took a seat apart from every one, for he was aware that these people who inhabit parks resent any intrusion and distrust familiarity. Looking lazily around, he saw a promising specimen dozing on a bench not far distant. It would never do to wake the sleeper, so Jenkins, feigning sleep, waited and watched.

The tramp on the other bench was typical of that type of human who is cursed or blessed by the wanderlust. There seemed to be a little something about him which marked him as a wanderer. He possessed that indescribable distinction which is peculiar to all of America's great army of idlers.

Pretty soon, as Jenkins watched, the object of his attention showed signs of waking. He yawned noisily, stretched his arms, rubbed his hands across his face, and looked

around. Perceiving Jenkins, the tramp got up and shuffled slowly toward the reporter's bench. Jenkins pretended not to notice, but the tramp came on and sat down.

"Howdy, pard," he said. "Sort a lonesome 'round here now, with most o' the boys gone south for the winter."

"Yes," said Jenkins lazily. "'Tis kind a lonesome, 'thout anybody to talk to."

"Right," said the other. "When they're here, you don't want to talk; but when they go away, you miss 'em. But they can't stand the cold weather."

"Yes," acquiesed Jenkins. "It's getting most too cold for me up here, too. I think I'll start south tomorrow; that is, if my private yacht is ready to start."

The tramp laughed and then was silent. Jenkins knew better than to hurry matters, so he too was silent. Presently the tramp spoke.

"Pal," he said, "I ain't ever seen you 'round here before. Where's you from?"

"Me?" said the reporter. "I don't know exactly where I'm from. I've been almost everywhere."

Jenkins had not expected this, but he decided to tell exactly where he was from, for, thought Jenkins, if he told a truly wild story, the tramp might know more about the places in it than he himself.

"Ever been out in Kansas?" asked the tramp.

"Yes," answered the other. "That's my native state."

"Mine too," said the tramp.

"What made you leave it?" asked Jenkins.

"I could ask you the same question," said the tramp.

"S'pose we swop stories," said the reporter. "We're both from the same state; we're both lonesome; and I always like to hear a Kansas man talk."

"You're on," said the other. "But who's goin' first?"

Jenkins, stooping down, picked up a tobacco tag.

"We'll call the printed side, heads, and the blank side, tails,—call it," said he, as with a jerk of his thumb he sent the tag twirling in the air.

"Heads," cried the tramp.

The tag fell to the ground with the blank side up.

"All right," said Jenkins, stretching out his legs and smiling inwardly. "Let 'er rip." Luck had served him well. The tramp was going to tell a good story and he, Joseph J. Jenkins, was going to publish it in the Sunday *Star*.

"I was born in Steelton," began the tramp, "in the southern part of Kansas. I had a hard time as a kid, 'cause my mother had died, and my father married again. The woman he married was a devil; onery as a mustang. Dad got drunk often and this woman laid it to me. She couldn't beat Dad, but she could more than beat me. I remember how she used to beat me and send me to bed without any supper. Finally things got so bad I didn't like to stay at home, and I hung out at the saloon most o'

the time. Then I got a job—" Here the tramp began to throw off his slow way of talking. He spoke faster and clearer and as he talked; the reporter hung on every word.

" Back in the little town, it is late evening, and the sun is just sinking behin' the church. Along the road, there goes a muddy hearse, followed by one or two carriages. It is solemn—mournful. The procession enters the cemetery, and flowers are soon laid on the new-made grave. The last mourner has departed, and now night comes over the scene. Then as the night grows older, along the dusty road there creep two men with spades and a pick. One man is I—the other—ah, well, it don't matter. They too enter the cemetery, and soon they are busy with the new-made grave. Their spades and picks tear up the ground which the parson has blessed. In the dim light they take out a body. The darkness grows thicker and the scene is dim. Then, later along the road, they return, these two, the way they came, but between them they carry a bag. It lurches to and fro, swinging into uncanny positions. Ah! it is awful.

" Now they have regained the town, and soon their burden is deposited on a table in an old outhouse. Now they remove the bag and stretch the cold damp thing on the cold damp table. One man goes out and returns, followed by a new companion. This newcomer is stout and portly, with a red face. He goes to the table and examines the thing. He rubs his hands together in satisfaction, and from his pocket he takes a flask. They drink. The doctor gives the men money, and they depart. The scene is again dark.

" Ah, it is always thus; each time a little funeral goes down the road, these men make a trip to the cemetery, and each time as they deposit their burden the portly doctor gives them whiskey and money."

The tramp shuddered.

" Now, again, the funeral procession crawls along the dusty road. The little band of carriages follow after the dismal hearse.

" The sun has set and darkness has come over the little town. The new-made grave is dim against the black of the night. The two men creep silently along the dusty road, bearing picks and shovels. They enter the cemetery and begin their work. Again it is I and—my companion. Pretty soon they reappear and return to the town. Between them there swings the bag. But this time it is bigger. The two men joke about the weight; it is so funny.

" Now they are at the old house. The corpse is on the table. I—I—I take off the bag. The thing slides out feet first."

The tramp shuddered violently.

" God—it is the doctor himself."

Here he paused. " And," continued the tramp, " I left Kansas."

Ah, thought Jenkins, how he would tell this story! How he would picture the poor, motherless boy, driven to crime by the cruel stepmother! Ah, and the story.

What a story; it would be a great success; it would be his masterpiece. He would—

He was brought back to earth by the tramp, who said:

"Well, Pal, let's hear yours."

"Friend," said Jenkins, "the fact is, I haven't a story; I'm a reporter. You don't believe it, eh? Well, you will see your story in the Sunday's *Star*."

"Well, I'll swear," ejaculated the tramp. . . . Then—

"No, I don't guess I'll see it."

"Why?" asked Jenkins.

"Because," replied the tramp, "I'm a reporter too."

L. W. Powell.

Serenade

O COME to your window, fair my queen,
Arouse from your sleep, I pray;
Yes, come to your window—else, I ween,
I shall drive your slumber away.

Sweet do you look in the window, Love,
And bewitching in your smile;
If I could reach to the window, dove,
I'd forget this lute for a while!

O fling me a rose from your window, Maude,
Will you give me a rose if I play?
Yon moon that casts its beams abroad
Bear witness I'll keep it for aye.

Throw me a kiss from your window, Love,
To reward me for playing, you know;
Aurora is tinting the sky above,
So my lute and I must go.

I see a flush in the eastern sky,
And a glory that gleams o'er the peaks;
There's a light more bright in my lady's eye,
And a rosier flush in her cheeks!

Speak but a word from your window, dear,
And answer your lover's suit:
O say that you care for the music you hear,
And your lover who plays the lute!

Then one more kiss from your window, Maude,
And one more whisper low;
And one more smile so charming and broad,
Ere my lute and I must go.

Alas! my lute and I must start
Our trudge over hills and streams:
Sweet angels attend thy slumber, dear heart,
And give thee pleasant dreams!

—*D. L. Edwards.*

Fits and Flags

WHEN Ruth Dudley came hurrying down the hall to the telephone booth, she was stopped by the closed door and the sound of the college night-watchman talking. "That no-account 'Romeo' is always hanging around here," she said impatiently. "Every night he sneaks into the kitchen and gets Nora to give him his supper." She leaned against the booth to wait for his coming out when she could express to him her displeasure. "Goodness gracious, what's he saying?"

"You're sure they're goin' a put it up tonight. How'd you come to catch on to 'em?"

"They must be talking about my flag," Ruth murmured. "But how can they know about that?"

Romeo commenced again: "Aw, yes. Well, you say Professor Hill will be there about one to help me watch? Yes, sir; at the library steps."

Ruth shivered. She knew that her friends would be caught.

"Thank you, thank you, Doctor, we'll shore get 'em. This ought to put a stop to their cane raisin'. All right, sir. Good-bye."

Ruth pressed herself far back into the corner as "Romeo" came out and went toward the kitchen. She had forgotten the phone call she intended to answer, but she entered the booth and sank into the chair. There could be no doubt that the President had discovered some plot to put up a class banner on the sacred flag pole of the college. She herself could complete the story. Billy Thomas had come to her a week before, when the Dean announced in chapel that, in order to avoid all class friction, the annual Sophomore-Freshman flag-rush would be abolished, and that severe punishment would be visited on any one who displayed his class numerals conspicuously. The adventurous Billy had found in her a kindred spirit, and she readily agreed to make a class flag if he would put it up. As Ruth sat in the booth, she thought of all that splendid plan. She thought of the walk she had taken with Billy that very afternoon and of how, in the twilight, around the protecting corner of the same library steps that "Romeo" had mentioned, she had transferred a beautiful red and gray flag from beneath her cloak to the hands of her companion. His last remark had been: "Just watch the old pole blossom out in the morning." Now he was to be caught and possibly expelled. On her alone depended the changing of the plan. Without longer delay, she turned to the phone and called the little drug store on the edge of the campus. Billy, however,

was not there. The obliging clerk promised to have him call her if he came in, and Ruth comforted herself by remembering her friend's fondness for the soda fountain. She passed the next two hours in comparative peace, but as eleven o'clock came and went, and still the phone was silent, she realized that she had failed.

She sat alone in her room, sunk in dejection. Her books lay scattered over the table, her hair had fallen into tangles, and even the loose kimona appeared to share the gloomy, neglected thoughts of its wearer. As the campus lights went out, one by one, she felt her hope likewise extinguished. Over on the right was the large, dark bulk of the main building, with the smaller department buildings grouped around the quadrangle. On the left was the low shadow of the library, in front of which stood the fatal flag-pole. Only in the dormitories were any lights to be seen. In despair, she pictured her classmates seized by the revengeful hand of "Romeo," called to the office, wept over by the President, and expelled in disgrace. But she, who was equally guilty, would go serenely through college, and graduate, a credit to her family. "I've got to do something," she muttered.

Then as if possessed by a troop of glad spirits, Ruth Dudley laughed aloud, danced about like mad, and hugged herself in astonished delight. She scribbled a brief note, calmly opened the window, and screamed at the top of her voice: "Help! Help! Murder! A man. A man under my bed. Oh, quick, oh, oh, oh!" About a half-dozen of the bravest girls on that floor rushed in trembling, to pick up Ruth's fainting form.

The excitement spread rapidly to the boys' dormitories. Those who were dressed ran breathlessly in the direction of the screams, and behind came the others, clad in overcoats and bathrobes. Within two minutes, almost all the boys on the campus had gathered beneath Ruth's window.

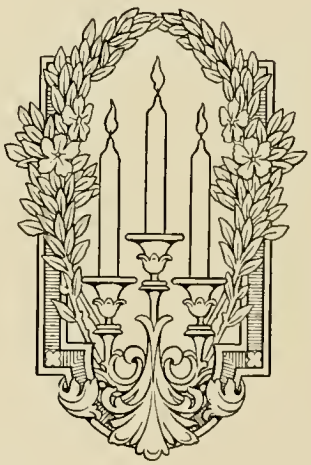
Gradually, the poor girl recovered consciousness, but she still sobbed hysterically. "Oh, mercy! I guess I saw my own shoes under the bed, but they frightened me terribly. I have been nervous all night anyway. Oh! oh! I thought a man was just about to jump at me. Let me go to the window and get some fresh air. Oh, how he scared me!" She was trebling and pale, her eyes were wet, and her breath came in gasps; but under the beneficent influence of the fresh air she revived sufficiently to drop her note onto the upturned face of Billy Thomas. When she became herself again, her dear companions led her to bed, where she slumbered as quietly as if she had not just been frightened almost to death.

When the light of the next morning was breaking, two tired and disgusted figures left the steps of the library, on which they had passed a night of watchful waiting, and started toward a much-needed rest. As they parted, one remarked: "We have accomplished one thing at least; they haven't touched the flag-pole. And if the spirit of law violation still exists on the campus, rest assured it will manifest itself some other time.

We shall yet be able to discover the discordant notes in our community."

"Yes, sir; yes, sir," answered the other. "But I don't set out all night in the cold again, without I catch something besides the rheumatiz."

At that moment they noticed on the tower of the main building, far above roofs, trees, and flag-pole, a large banner of gray and crimson, bearing the numerals of the Sophomore Class. Without a word of farewell, "Romeo" and the Professor sought the quiet concealment of their neglected beds. G. W. H. BRITT.



An Apology for Smokers

THIS is an age of smokers. From the far-gone days long before the white man discovered America, when the American Indian, surrounded by his kinsmen, seated by the dull firelight in his wigwam, telling of departed hunts, of the Great Spirit, and of the Happy Hunting Grounds, puffed great clouds of smoke from his long-stemmed peace-pipe,—from that time even to the present moments men have been smokers. Even Sir Walter Raleigh, great man that he was, is probably best known to most of us because of his experiences with his historic pipe. Numerous other great men from all parts of the earth,—kings, emperors, presidents, to say nothing of the hosts of statesmen, poets, millionaires, artists, doctors, professors, and other relatively insignificant persons, might be mentioned as good examples of modern tobacco users. And the wonderful thing about it all is that this vast army of "lovers of the weed" is continually increasing in number. Demand has long since caused the old method of curing and manufacturing to become a thing of the past, and in its stead we now see huge tobacco plantations and large factories, which are turning out daily thousands of dollars worth of finished products, numbering in brand and variety far into the hundreds.

Yet, in spite of the wide-spread prevalence of tobacco users today, there is an opposite party who have made sundry experiments and have gathered together certain indisputable facts as to the harmful effects of tobacco. These persons have been very sincere in their denunciations, and I have no doubt but that the arguments which they advance against the use of tobacco are entirely correct—so far as they go. Tobacco in any form—dipping, chewing, or smoking—is, in the last analysis, what we call a luxury. Besides, it is harmful to the physical being; and, for these reasons, it has been severely attacked by various enthusiastic non-users, our so-called anti-tobacconists. Smoking, for example, has been sternly censured. Doubtless much that has been said against this particular form of the use of tobacco is true. Nevertheless, it seems to me that, in order for this indulgence to enjoy such an extensive popularity, both in past and present, there must be something to be said in its favor. It is of this particular something that I now wish to speak. In considering any question no one side of the question should be entirely disregarded; and, although a man may not be a smoker, it should not be wholly against his will to listen to the arguments of a smoker.

The man who has never mastered his first chew of tobacco, or his first cigar, has missed one of the keenest joys of life. There is something about such an experience

that one never forgets. It is that same feeling of pride, of high spirits, that one feels when accomplishing any other of the great achievements of life. A mastery of any situation carries with it a feeling of intense joy, and it is this feeling that one gets from one's first smoke. I myself remember very distinctly when I smoked my first cigar, and it is with no small amount of pleasure that I now look back upon that event. Already I had become very well acquainted with my father's pipe, but not until I had survived the effects of my first cigar did I feel that I could be classed as a real smoker. Doubtless every mature smoker can recall similar experiences; and you, my dear smoker, perhaps, remember very distinctly your own futile attempts at maintaining your equipoise in a huge Morris chair at the time of your first grapple with a real cigar.

But the reward is well worth the price, and after you have recovered from the highly exciting effects of the first cigar, the remainder of your life is one great opportunity for enjoyment. When friends have forsaken you, there is nothing nearly so consoling as the sedative tobacco smoke. With every draw your troubles flee; and, like the unstable smoke itself, they are driven off by the winds until they are no more. When you are "broke," when the check fails to come, there is nothing that will go half so far towards allaying your grief as a good cigar. Although you may be penniless and a stranger in a city, if you can pawn your watch for the price of a good cigar, you can then walk the streets, or lounge in some public place, with as much abandon and ease as a real personage. The shorter the cigar becomes, the more real is your joy, until, finally, with the tiny "duck" held safely upon the point of a toothpick, and the coals occasionally burning your lips, you draw short, bitter mouthfuls of yellow smoke,—not until then is your joy at its highest.

As a rule, at some time or other in their lives, most people are lovers; and, also, very frequently, for some reason or other, happy lovers have to separate. When your love is absent, a good cigar makes an excellent substitute. A room in which the air is perfectly still is all else that is necessary. In such a room, as you blow the lazy, light, floating smoke into the unmoved atmosphere, by using your own imagination you can see "her" as she floats before you. Once again you behold her as she looked when last you told her good-bye, and with every whiff appears a new picture, a fairer face, a deeper smile.

To stand on the rear platform of a street car, or to lounge in the smoker of a local passenger coach, vigorously pulling at a burning cigar stump, is one of the most exhilarating experiences of a trip. The privilege of blowing great mouthfuls of stifling smoke into your fellow-passengers' face, without being molested, is certainly very gratifying. Furthermore, on such occasions a cigar lends you a peculiar distinction, which cannot be obtained in any other way; and, although you may possess only thirty-five cents, if your collar is clean and your clothes fit well, you may draw inquisitive glances or remarks from your fellow-travelers; or you may be mistaken for a millionaire. Surely such ability would afford an inestimable amount of real pleasure and joy. After all,

life is just a big bluff, and nothing goes quite so far towards helping one to run a bluff successfully as a neatly rolled cigar.

And yet, life has its serious moments as well as its frivolous ones. In either case the cigar is well-nigh indispensable. For instance, when the busy railroad president, or the proprietor of a suburban grocery store, wishes to plan some business scheme, the tiny brown roll of tobacco becomes his staunchest ally. Lost in a cloud of sedative smoke, as he leans over his desk, his nerves become steadier, his jaw firmer, his eyes clearer, and the decisive stroke is made which means millions to the one, a home and a name to the other.

Finally, there is another type of being who should be most grateful for his use of cigar smoke. The particular person of whom I make mention is the hen-pecked husband. On hundreds of occasions smoke becomes his most effective weapon against his garrulous mate, and not infrequently he accomplishes more by it than he could possibly do with a club or a broomstick. When he wishes to read the morning paper, a wild west story, or a dime novel, usually about the only way he can do so undisturbed is to crouch in one corner of his room and from such a position defend himself with great volleys of tobacco smoke. In the majority of cases such a defense is very effectual, and his wife will either swoon, or, with her apron over her face, flee from the room, leaving her husband at his own pleasure. On other occasions when neighbor Brown, or Smith, comes around to play Mr. Henpeck a game of checkers, chess, or poker, the only conditions under which such a thing can be done peacefully is under the protecting shadow of tobacco smoke. As long as the smoke continues, so will the game, and the best that Mrs. Henpeck can do is to keep at bay until the smoke has rolled away.

R. A. FINCH.

The Belles of Trinity

I.

HEAR the beaux with the belles—
Winsome belles.
What a world of merriment their rhapsody
Now tells!
How they chatter, chatter, chatter,
In the icy air of night,
While the hearts that overflow
All the lips seem to show
With a roseate delight,
Beating time, time, time,
In a sort of rythmic rhyme,
To the conglomeration that so musically swells
From the belles, belles, belles,
From the chattering and the flattering of the belles.

II.

Hear the sweetly cooing belles,
Precious belles!
What a world of happiness their promise
Foretells!
In the starry air of night,
How they whisper their plight
From the pearly glowing throats
And all in one,
What a liquid ditty floats
To the happy man that hears, while his Fate is
Golden spun!
Oh, from out the pulsing hearts
What a gush of poetry voluminously starts!
How it swells!
How it dwells
On the future! How it tells
Of the rapture that impels
To the sueing and the wooing
Of the belles, belles,
To the wooing and cooing of the belles.

III.

Hear the scolding of the belles,
Cruel belles!
What hearts with sad thoughts their monody
Swells!
In the cold air of the night,
How we shiver in our plight,
At the vehement violence of their fuss;
For every word that darts
From the stone within their hearts
Is for us.
And the folks—ah, the folks—
They that dwell behind the oaks
In the fuss,
And who scolding, scolding, scolding,
In that ruffled angry tone,
Feel a glory in so rolling
On the human heart a stone.
They are neither happy nor sad,
They are neither solemn nor glad—
They are co-eds;
And their queen it is who treads
As she scolds, scolds, scolds,
With the slighting and the spiting of the belles.

—*E. W. McCullers.*

College Recreation

OH, girls! Stop studying and let's have some fun. Don't you want something to eat?" Mary's hands were full of sandwiches as she and Louise burst into the sitting room of the girls' dormitory in which three girls were studying volumes of German for exams. Study ceased at once. Edna looked up with evident interest.

"Where did you find all that?" she asked.

"Oh, Louise and I have been in the bottom of the sideboard, and we found a whole plate full that Mrs. Jones hid there."

"They're just scraps, but scraps taste good when you're starving. Want some?" Louise generously offered one handful of cake to Margaret, while she ate a piece of cheese that she had in her other hand with all the relish that belongs to stolen morsels.

"They look awfully scrappy."

Edna looked suspiciously at the proffered sandwiches. "Girls, I'll bet Mrs. Jones put them there for the rats. I heard her say she was going to put some rat poison in the dining room."

"Good gracious!" Louise screamed. "This cake tastes awful. I believe it is poisoned for rats. Let's throw it into the fire. Oh, Margaret, what shall we do? I'm ashamed to tell Mrs. Jones. What will she think of us for going into her sideboard? I'm scared to death. You run and find out if Mrs. Jones fixed up those scraps for the rats. But don't tell her we ate them unless you have to."

While Margaret went to ask Mrs. Jones about the rat poison, Edna spread the news over the house that Mary and Louise had been poisoned. As Margaret came up from Mrs. Jones' room, a crowd met her.

"Is it really true?" "What did she say?" "Are we poisoned?" the girls all questioned in the most anxious tones. Margaret looked very serious.

"Louise, you and Mary come with me. Mrs. Jones is very sick tonight, and she has told me what to do for you. Edna, you fix up some warm salt water for them at once. Alice, I expect you had better call up Anderson's drug store and find out the quickest antidote for rat poison. Ask them if it is necessary to call up a doctor, and if so," she slyly gave Alice a wink which no one else in the excitement noticed, "tell Dr. Anderson to come at once."

All the girls in the small dormitory were suddenly transformed into doctors and nurses. The patients were somewhat loath to swallow the pitchers full of warm salt water, but Margaret was compelling in her serious, professional manner.

" Girls, you haven't any time to throw away. If this poison gets into your system, well—Louise, you had better drink every drop of it. Mary, if you don't drink that water now, it won't be any use to do it later on." Just at this moment Alice entered.

" I've called up Anderson's drug store, and they said they would send up an antidote at once. Dr. Anderson said he would be up in a few minutes. He said for you to remain quiet and to drink warm salt water until he came." Alice called Margaret aside. " I called up Anderson's drug store, but I couldn't get anyone. Then I called up the College Pharmacy and asked what is the antitode for rat poison, and they asked me who I was. I couldn't let the alarm out over the campus that the girls over here were taking rat poison,—that would be an eternal joke. So I hung up the receiver. Frances was scared to death, and she came right after me, scolded me for being so slow, and asked the College Pharmacy to send the strongest antidote they have to the Woman's Building at once. You know that is going to be published everywhere. What if the faculty get hold of it? " Alice was a little uneasy.

" Oh, don't worry. We have never been in any scrapes to amount to anything before, even if this does turn out bad. They won't ship us. A little salt water won't hurt the girls, and we will give them some toothwash for that powerful antidote."

A stir among the girls called Margaret's attention. Louise had fainted, probably from fright and too much salt water. This was more than Margaret counted on, and this sudden turn of events was disconcerting. With suppressed uneasiness she went to work to restore Louise. But neither the strongest of smelling salts nor showers of cold water had any affect. Mary forgot her own danger in the excitement of the moment. She attempted to loosen Louise's clothes, and where she couldn't arrange matters in any other way, she used the scissors. Still Louise lay motionless with half-closed eyes.

The door bell rang. Margaret, too excited to know what she was doing, ran down to the door. James Gray, Louise's suitor, stood there with a bottle in his hand.

" Dr. Floyd asked me to bring this over from the drug store. He said Miss Louise had taken rat poison. Is she very ill? "

" She has just fainted, James. We can't restore her. I am going to phone for a doctor at once." Margaret had lost all her professional calmness, and her disturbed manner increased James Gray's uneasiness.

" You go back upstairs and take care of Louise. I'll get a doctor." James spoke in commanding tones, and Margaret obeyed.

A few minutes after James had phoned he met the doctor on the porch steps.

" Dr. Anderson, I am afraid the young lady here is very ill. She is—a sister of mine, and I am very uneasy. If her condition is serious, won't you please phone me? "

The doctor looked at the young man with the conventional sympathy of his profession.

" If her condition is serious, I will let you know at once." As James lingered, he added, " You had better not wait; if the young ladies are badly poisoned, I may be with them an hour or so."

James walked off with a heavy heart. When the doctor rang the bell, Margaret appeared with lines of mental torture written on her face. What should she say? Some explanation was necessary to prevent maltreatment.

" Doctor, the girls did not take any poison. Louise thought she had, and she fainted from fright and too much salt water. We can't restore her. She has been absolutely motionless for half an hour."

Margaret's face turned red and white alternately as she conducetd the doctor up to Louise's room. She opened the door upon a scene of death-like quiet. Frances was bathing the fainted girl's face with camphor. Mary was the first to notice the doctor. " Good evening, Dr. Anderson," she said in a half whisper.

At the sound of the doctor's name Louise sat upright in bed.

" Have you geese sent for a doctor? " she asked in a voice that betokened perfect health.

" Dr. Anderson! Good Heavens; " She fell back with her face in the pillows. And now for the mental struggle. Which would be the easier and least embarrassing: to take the doctor's medicine or to confess an actress's talent for fainting?

The scene following her decision was somewhat strained. She swallowed the portion administered by the doctor with the air of a Spartan maiden, and listened meekly to his professional advice. After a short visit he left. While the girls were staring at Louise with questioning expressions, a servant carrying a large box stood in the half-open door.

" Some flowers for Miss Louise," she said.

Louise rolled off the bed and opened the box. At the top was James Gray's card, with a touching little note on the otherside. Beneath the white tissue paper was a mass of beautiful white roses. Louise collapsed.

" Oh, girls, how awful! How did James get fooled too? "

As Margaret was beginning her confession the phone rang, and the maid came up to ask Miss Margaret if she knew how Miss Louise was getting on. The maid was not into the mystery.

" The saints preserve us! How can I ever explain to James? And those awfully expensive roses! " Louise looked desperate. "Oh, this has been fine fun! Just the college type of recreation. I really think the least embarrassing way for me to end up matters would be—to die from the rat poison."

" I guess you can't do that," Margaret put in, " for I have told the doctor you weren't poisoned."

" Well then, Margaret," Louise was again assuming the air of the Spartan maiden, " won't you please 'phone James that I am better, and that I would like to see him tonight? "

JANIE L. COUCH.

Jeannette

EANNETTE is in bathing. Her movements have the freedom and grace which are attained only by those wearing no other costume save that supplied by Nature. What a delightful spectacle is offered me as I stand, like Actaeon of old, concealed among the laurels on the bank of the mountain pool. Methinks as I, in rapt admiration, feast my vision on the comely movements of the supple form of the swimmer, Diana could not have been fairer—nay, nor even could the Angel have rippled Bethesda's waters with more grace.

This is only the second time I have ever seen Jeanette. This morning, as I was standing with my landlord on the hotel lawn, she passed near us, and he, noting my admiration for her beautiful figure and graceful bearing, had paused in his narrative long enough to give me her name.

But let us go back to the lake. Imagine that you are with me in my place of concealment, but make no noise; I would not have her see me prying on her for the world.

Look, how gracefully she swims, like some water-nymph or mermaid. Only her fair head and a portian of her alabaster neck are visible above the water, but as she comes nearer, we can plainly see the contour of her chaste, white breast in the crystal water and easily distinguish the outlines of her—now we know that she is no mermaid—neatly shaped limbs and delicately carved feet.

Did you see that dive? Annette Kellerman, herself, might well envy her skill. Now she swims under water, coming closer and closer; now she has risen again and with a quick, coquettish toss of her pretty head, shakes off the silvery drops.

Oh, Heavens! What am I to do? Nearer and nearer she comes direct for the place where I stand. Is it not possible for me to slip away before she spies me? I make the effort. Ye gods! Now I have done it; a dry stick cracks beneath my foot. All is up, she spies me just as I am about to make good my escape. Uttering the startled, trumpet-like cry of a frightened swan, she spreads her strong wings, rises swiftly from the water, and flies out of sight.

P. TROLIUM.

A Rose There Was

ROSE there was of ivory hue
Which drank from heav'n the morning dew.
Its petals were of graceful line
As though some fairy's scissors fine
Had cut them from the silv'ry light
Of moon rays shed in dead of night.
Forth from its heart so golden fair
Its sweetness filled the fragrant air.

A hand there came, a cruel hand,
That cared for naught: nor God nor man;
And plucked this rose of silv'ry sheen
Out from its bower cool and green.
Its ivory dress, with malice blind,
Was torn and cast unto the wind;
Its heart of gold and essence sweet
Was crushed and trod by heedless feet.

A maid there was with eyes of blue
And heart as pure as heaven's dew;
With soul as white as any rose
That deep in garden terrace grows.
Oh, how could one have snatched this flower
From her safe and sinless bower?
How could one have torn apart
The petals chaste of such a heart?

—J. W. Carr, Jr.

Where There's a Mind There are Changes

THE book came to with a bang, almost proving fatal to the equilibrium of a certain young form stretched out lazily in the hammock. After a series of acrobatic stunts, performed by no set rule whatever, the occupant of the hammock regained sufficient composure and dignity to view the landscape for signs of the approaching storm. A perfectly peaceful scene met his vision. Nature herself could not have wished a better.

Hal Day gazed before him. His pretty young cousin was seated on the arm of a chair idly swinging her feet to and fro. She was clothed in a dark blue linen dress. The soft breeze was blowing a few loose strands of auburn hair across her face. Her deep blue eyes were filled with a puzzling, passive light. The discarded book lay on the grass some distance away.

Yet whether the elements proclaimed it or whether it was foretold in the Almanac, a storm was brewing. Suddenly it burst forth in all fury.

" This world is a block of pessimism, afloat in a sea of despondency, surrounded by shoals of morbidness," asserted the clear girlish voice. There was a space of silence. Finally a rather weak voice came from the hammock.

" Say, June, just what direful calamity has overtaken that author to make him so style this bright, innocent universe."

" Oh, the author? I knew nothing whatever of his views," came in lofty tones; " these are my own individual ones."

" Recent enough to have no patent on them, eh? " questioned her young companion.

" Say, June," he continued with a chuckle, " what poor young fellow did Dan Cupid lead in your path last night at Madam Dubois to whom you gave that demure answer conned with tearful eyes, ' Only a sister to you! Only a sister to you! ' " He mourned with downcast eyes. A flash from the dark eyes opposite was his only reply.

Hal was very fond of his young cousin; in fact, who wasn't fond of June Grayson, with her attractive, almost boyish ways, utter lack of self-consciousness and wholesome laugh? Young and old alike paid court to her. Yet for a perfectly normal, sane, young girl, it was astonishing how many she had sent on their way with that same

demure answer Hal had just repeated. Inwardly Hal admired her for turning aside what most of society termed "the best catch of the season," yet he secretly wondered whether any human created on this terrestrial globe could ever cause even the slightest variation in that inevitable answer.

Hal fairly adored his young cousin in a mood like the present one. As he often told her, all the elements receded in the background with a profound bow when she got in one of her tantrums. As he looked at her now, a roguish smile on his lips, he was struck by a stony look of determination on her pretty face. The deep dark eyes that looked into his were serious, the mouth has a wistful droop.

"Hal, do people ever retire from the world into convents as they used to do?"

A vision of his healthy, tanned, young cousin as a pale-faced nun was too much for Hal. A loud sound, which played variations for awhile between a cough and a laugh, finally burst forth in the high key of a hearty laugh.

"Go on," he apologized humbly, "I am prepared for anything now." But the dark eyes flashed angrily.

"No, you are just like all the rest. Can't a girl have one serious thought in her life? Is she to be encased in silk and satin all her life, germ-proof from anything in the form of a thought, a real sensible thought?"

"I hate men, I hate them," she stamped her small foot. "They are a class of conceited, cruel ———," but here poor Noah Webster's display of words was inadequate. There was no reply this time. The enemy seemed to be a man of peace. He, absent-mindedly, began humming,

"All this world is a little queer,
Except thee and me,
And even thou art a little queer."

The words were just loud enough to be heard by his companion. Instantly the tiny nose which by Nature was inclined to aspire to lofty things assumed a loftier attitude. She arose with the assumed dignity of an Oriental queen. Hal watched the slender, determined figure disappear across the lawn. A look of tenderness crept into his eyes.

* * * * * * * * * *

The pure country air was invigorating. Nature seemed to be in festive array that morning. The cows grazed lazily in the green meadows, the flowers nodded their dewy ———, but the sole spectator of this scene did not seem to be an intimate acquaintance of Mother Nature. Perhaps he has not been conventionally introduced, or perhaps—anyway old Farmer Brown was lazily sauntering by the side of an old cart. He gave his whip a lazy whirl.

"Git up there, Bill!" But Bill seemed to be a congenial companion of his master this morning. He merely blinked one eye and calmly sauntered on.

Just then a sweet, clear melody sounded on the early morning air, and through the bushes came the words,

"I don't lov—e nobody,
Nobody don't lov—e me."

The sound came nearer. Through the dewy grass jauntily stepped a young girl. Her face was flushed with excitement and adventure. Her rosy lips were parted in singing. Suddenly she stopped and drew a deep breath of silent admiration. Her dark eyes kindled with the joy of it all. She looked ridiculously young and daring as she stood thus ankle deep in the dewy grass, making a pretty picture upon which Farmer Brown gazed in admiration. She looked up, instantly the light faded from her eyes, her lips closed tightly, she tossed her dark head back haughtily and passed on with an icy dignity.

"Well, do tell!" ejaculated Old Farmer Brown. "I had heard tell that a cold wave was going to hit this here part of the country, but who know'd hit would come so soon?"

All unconscious of this soliloquy, the slender figure tripped gaily on, inhaling deep breaths of the pure country air with renewed life. A thrill of joy passed over her at her wonderful escapade. An idea, an inspiration was burning in her mind. She selected a suitable spot, settled herself comfortably and drew out a roll of paper and a pencil. Immediately the atmosphere was heavily laden with literary genius. Ideas, lofty inspirations floated abroad. The pencil was poised a moment in mid-air, then deftly with one sure stroke the supreme idea was captured, and the determined little jailer led forth the helpless prisoner.

Herein this certain day of a certain week of a certain year in a certain small, very small corner of this immense globe was to be created a literary masterpiece, which would astonish the world. In the secluded nook under the dropping branches sat the young authoress deeply absorbed in her creation of art. All around her seemed a world of fancy, imaginative, unreal. A tilt of the large dropping hat revealed the one touch of reality—the authoress herself, young, vibrating with life, her tanned cheeks rosy with health and a scattered patch of freckles quite plainly bespeaking reality. But, alas! the road to fame by direction of the literary guide post was not more easily reached on this certain day of a certain week of a certain year than many years previous by young writers in empty garrets, with purses still emptier for inspiration. The young authoress' face had ceased to reflect the brightness around, her pencil showed signs of ravage.

Twilight came on and began to deepen into night. The full moon cast a glimmering gleam over all. The wind was whispering through the pine trees. Faint sounds of music came to the authoress' ears. She gathered up her manuscript and started in the direction of the house. There on the rustic porch sat Old Mother MacDonald,

beside her husband, who was softly picking out a tune on the banjo. They were back in their yesterdays. The strains of " Auld Lang Syne " floated softly in the night air. Mother MacDonald was singing the words; she seemed to give each word a caress. The young authoress stole up to the edge of the hedge. She huddled up in the corner, her elbows on her knees, and listened. " Annie Laurie " and " Comin' Thro' the Rye " followed. From behind the hedge she stole a glance at the old couple; the silvery heads were close together. Was there such a thing as love after all? Her surroundings took possession of her. A dreamy musing came upon her. Suddenly, as if by magnetism, a pair of deep, frank, blue eyes from the past held her fascinated. Tender words, tender memories came back to her. Memories of just such a night as this—only now—*he* was absent. In a flash she understood—she knew. He had understood before, but she,—" O! Dick,"—involuntarily the name escaped her lips, her deep eyes filled with tenderness. Oh, why had she, but—if only—it was too late now! She turned aside her unfinished manuscript, drew out her pencil and paper, and by the bright moonlight lived over the past with Dick. She would weave these scenes into a story.

The next morning a large, thick envelope left the small country postoffice. A few days later Editor Brown was wearily going through a pile of manuscript on his desk. A large pile of rejected manuscript lay on the office floor. Editor Brown lighted a cigar, pushed aside his papers and turned around to his friend with a laugh.

" Don't ever envy an editor, Blake."

" You should just attempt to wade through some of this junk and still survive," he added with a sling. " For instance," he picked up the nearest manuscript, marked rejected, and handed it to his companion, " just glance over that."

The minutes sped by. Brown glanced up. Dick Blake was tightly clutching the manuscript in his hands. His eyes had a far-away tender look. Brown coughed. Blake jumped up, and with a determined look on his face, said:

" I'll take this story. Inclose this check."

Then he quickly snatched up an address, took his hat and left the office without a word. Brown stared after him, a look of astonishment on his face.

The young authoress was sitting under a large tree overhung with clinging moss. A smile was on her lips. Her hands lying idly in her lap were fingering a slip of paper —a check. The smile faded from her face, a look of sadness came, a sigh escaped her.

Just then the wind, not a great respecter of feelings, lightly lifted the slip of paper from her lap, and wafted it up, up, up. Oh, horrors, right over the hedge as if to mock her. She sprang over the hedge. There on the other side of the tree sat a man, his hat over his eyes, her check in his hand. An amused smile fluttered across his mouth. A cough aroused him, then in icy tones: " I beg pardon, I though you were

a gentleman." From under the depths of a dropping hat, the dark flashed fire. A pair of frank smiling eyes met the angry ones in challenge. For an instant they stood tense; then in surprised tones:

"Dick!" The drooping hat hid the blushing face.

"June!"

In one hand Dick Blake held crushed a manuscript marked rejected.

MARY A. BERRY.

The Lowering of the Flag

AND now the evening sun is sinking low;
Its last red rays flash back, to gleam once o'er
Our glorious flag, with a misty, hazy glow,
Ere it is lowered at last to rise no more.

The seniors reverent stand, heart full of love
For the college they are leaving, for each loved thing
Now symboled by the banner fluttering above,
While thundered forth the college hymn doth ring.

The signal bell tolls forth in dreary tones,
And slowly from its mast the flag descends,
And now no senior there but inward groans,
While memory at his heart remorseless rends.

Each heart recalls some dear remembered scene,
Some past delight, now gone forevermore.
How vainly now he longs for what has been!
How dear to all appear the times of yore!

But now the flag is down. A last farewell
Exchanged the seniors sadly turn away.
Each knows in fortunes lap or dismal cell
No future days will be so dear and gay.

By Jove.

And Still the Old Scrap Goes on Between Poet and Critic

THE DIXIAD

When Homer's masterpiece needed a name, the name of Iliad was given to it; when Virgil needed a title for his wonderful epic, he choose the title of Aeneid; and when E. Lester Culbreth, of the Class of '17, produced a volume which should and must have a name, the name chosen was The Dixiad.

The Dixiad takes the name of the leading poem of the volume. It is a collection of the masterpieces of E. Lester Culbreth, poet, otherwise known as "Monk"; and has been placed on sale at Trinity for the insignificant sum of twenty-five cents. Besides the Dixiad, the volume contains four other poems, called An Allegory, An Ode to David, Ecstacy of Penance, and a Toast. It also contains an extra page filled with remarkable bits of wisdom done into verse.

No attempt will be made to criticise this deep and impressively intellectual volume. Its fine points are too deep for the comprehension of ordinary man. To discover and search out its fine points, it would take a Matthew Arnold, a Ruskin, a Carlyle—or possibly—a Sherlock Holmes.—*The Trinity Chronicle.*

AN ODE TO BEDLAM

There never was an impulse born
Of purest thought of source divine
Into a world of strife and care,
But that it met an adversary
To throttle it in infancy.
There never was a high endeavor
Created in the hearts of men
But that some fiery, deadly monster
Came from a dark Plutonian cave,
And in its thirst for blood and life
Destroyed the impulse ere it was,
With a sarcastic tongue or pen.
There never was a noble effort
To come forth in the light of day,
Clad in the armour of a dove,
Upon the haunted battlefields
Of literary destiny,
But that it met in helpless terror
With the destructive critic's ire.
The vampire sucks the living blood
And gentle Mercy to relieve
O'erwraps the cold, dark veil of death
About the persecuted form,
And angels bear the steadfast soul
Above the storm distilling clouds
Into the light and peace of heaven;
But not so with destructive critics.

—*E. Lester Culbreth.*

(Published in *The Charlotte Observer.*)

The Sad Fate of Ezra

EZRA PRIM must have been a genius, for all geniuses are said to have idiosyncracies. If the possession of idiosyncracies were a sign, then there could be no doubt but that he was a genius of the first rank. Among his various forms of idiosyncracy, perhaps, the most salient was that he had a tendency to make mountains out of mole-hills—to make an enormous crime out of a bit of folly—to rear a mighty structure upon a small foundation. It was this which led directly to the sad fate of Ezra.

In the spring of 1914, Ezra was in love—a sad plight for a young man to be in! He was really in love, too, this time. This was no mere summer flirtation, no mere temporary turning of a youthful fancy towards thoughts of love for the spring. It was the genuine, bona fide love which filled the soul of Ezra and caused his heart to flutter and his brain to reel with joy at mention of the name of Mabel Surrub.

Indeed, little wonder can be attached to the fact that Ezra loved this girl. Sweetness was the principal characteristic of Mabel Surrub. Her face was one of those sweetly innocent countenances which caused the passer-by to take a second glance, and made one think of the masterpieces of mighty painters. She had a smile that was enticing, enigmatic, a smile as strange as the smile that plays upon the face of the Mona Lisa. It was a smile which seemed to say to every one, "I love you;" and when the smile was backed up by the same remark made in the language of the eyes, one was drawn to the girl irresistibly, and fell in love with her without more ado. In the words of Ezra, "Mabel Surrub was good enough to eat."

Ezra was not without rivals in his desire to win the hand of this beautiful creature, however. There was another, a man known by the mysterious name of Mr. Ecks; and, much to the chagrin of Ezra, Mr. Ecks seemed to be most remarkably favored in his suit. Mr. Ecks was, indeed, the bane of Ezra's eixstence. It was Mr. Ecks who was connected with the final catastrophe—it was he who finally cut poor Ezra out and caused his death.

One balmy day in August, Ezra was busily engaged in painting his hen-house, and as he painted he was engaged in deep thought. Did Mabel really love him as she had said? Or was her heart filled with admiration for the handsomer and more polished Mr. Ecks? True, she had given him every reason to believe she loved him;

but still Mr. Ecks seemed to be remarkably at home at her house, and seemed to be remarkably intimate with Mabel. "Who can tell," thought Ezra, "whether Mabel really loves me or not?" And back came the inevitable and logical answer from his own sub-consciousness: "Mabel Surrub can."

There was something in that "Mabel Surrub can" that seemed remarkably sweet to Ezra. He would go at once to her home, would fall upon his knees before her (provided there was a carpet), and would pour out his love into her ears. Yes, he would even ask her hand in marriage! He left his paint bucket and his brush where they were, rushed into the house, dressed, and hastened away to the home of Mabel.

Fully determined to propose to Mabel and to settle his fears forever, Ezra came to the garden gate, and there he hesitated to gather together the nerve necessary to say all that he had planned. It was a nervous moment. The thought that his chicken house was not yet finished seemed to appeal for his immediate return with remarkable force and persistence. Indeed, he almost wished he had never left that hen-house. He began to tremble; all the flowery terms and loving words drifted from his brain; and his mind grew blanker and blanker. At length, however, he shook himself together. It was do or die! He stepped to the gate and opened it.

Inside, he saw a sight which struck deep into his sensitive soul, and made him stagger. Mr. Ecks was there, seated on a bench with Mabel. But that was not the worst of it all. He was seated very, very close to Mabel and—*horribile dictu*—he was toying with her hands!

Was this possible? Could his eyes be deceiving him? No; it was only too true! Mabel, Mabel Surrub, whom he loved, allowed this familiarity! Immediately, Ezra's premier idiosyncracy became operative and effective, and he began to construct his mountain out of this mole-hill. The fact that Mabel allowed such a thing to happen was proof positive that Mabel was a flirt, pure and simple! Why, he himself had held her hand, and she had told him that no other man could ever hold it. And here—! She was not only a flirt, but likewise a li—er—a prevaricator!

Ezra flew into a rage. Another ideal was gone glimmering, absolutely shattered, his ideal of the truthfulness, even of the innocent purity of girls, was gone! And so she allowed this? Perhaps even now it all was a mistake. He would see.

Striding before the couple, Ezra assumed a Napoleonic attiude and a stern cast of countenance, and said in a tone vibrant with pent-up emotions: "Woman!"

Mabel looked up at him. There was that old "I love you" smile and the same "*ich liebe dich*" expression in the eyes. Perhaps she did love him, and only him, after all. Perhaps she could explain. He would see.

"Can you explain this?" he queried in a stentorial voice, indicating with a twitch of his thumb the general direction of Mr. Ecks and Mabel.

" Easily enough," answered Mabel, the same smile on her features. " Mr. Ecks and I are—" she hesitated—" are engaged! "

If a bolt of lightning had flashed from the clear sky, Ezra would not have been more astonished. His hopes were gone; his ideal was shattered; his future was ruined! What should he do? He rushed headlong from the garden, and then went down the long street to his own home. With despair written upon his pallied features, he slowly climbed up the ladder which he had left standing beside the hen-house, and seated himself on the roof where he could be alone. He sat there, holding his head in his hands, for a long, long time, deep in thought.

His was a miserable existence—would it not be best to end it? Perhaps so; but how? He pictured to himself the long line of German infantrymen falling beneath English sabres and rifle balls; he pictured the bursting shells sending a score of Frenchmen to the other world in an instant, and a mighty longing filled him to go there too, to go into the happy land of shadows beyond the Styx. But how? That was the question now.

Suddenly, he was inspired. There on the ground below him was the bucket of paint where he had left it. Here was his opportunity! How cool and inviting the green depths of that paint bucket seemed! He might plunge his head in that, and in a few minutes all would be over! And what an original way to die! His name would live after him for the death that he died!

Ezra arose. He stood poised for an instant on the edge of the hen-house roof, and then took that last fatal plunge! With dreadful accuracy, with an unerring aim lent by despair, he plunged headlong into the bucket!

Then he changed his mind, as the cool, green paint closed upon him. He tried to withdraw his head, but it was in vain. Ezra rolled and tossed and plunged and kicked, but apparently in vain for a long time. At length, in a last despairing effort, he gave a mighty kick. This time he kicked the bucket, and it rolled off his head—but, alas, too late! Ezra had kicked the bucket in a figurative as well as a literal sense!

And thus it was that Ezra met his fate—all because of his idiosyncracy—all because of a woman—all because he could not stand to see another making love to his best girl.

In a cemetery in the beautiful town of Sumsity Ezra lies buried. On his tombstone two epitaphs appear—one in verse, the other in prose—written by good people who deemed that his death was accidental and little thought that Ezra had died from love of Mabel Surrub. The first epitaph runs thus:

" Here lies Ezra, beloved, renowned;
He fell from the hen-house roof and drowned.
Died August 20, 1914."

The second epitaph was added by Ezra's father, a man who deemed that prose is a more suitable vehicle for the expression of tender feelings. This epitaph gives full details of Ezra's demise, and is, withal, a most euphemistic statement of the case, It is this:

> "Here lies Ezra. The Great Artist adjudged him too massive a figure for the world-picture, and painted him out. Dyed Aug. 20, 1914."
>
> HUBERT JUNIPER.

Just One Thought of Thee

Hi, just one thought of thee, my dear,
When in the depth of sin;
Oh, just one thought of thee, when fear
Doth grip my soul within;
Oh, just one call from thy sweet voice,
When hopes around me die,
Can make my heart once more rejoice
And raise my courage high.

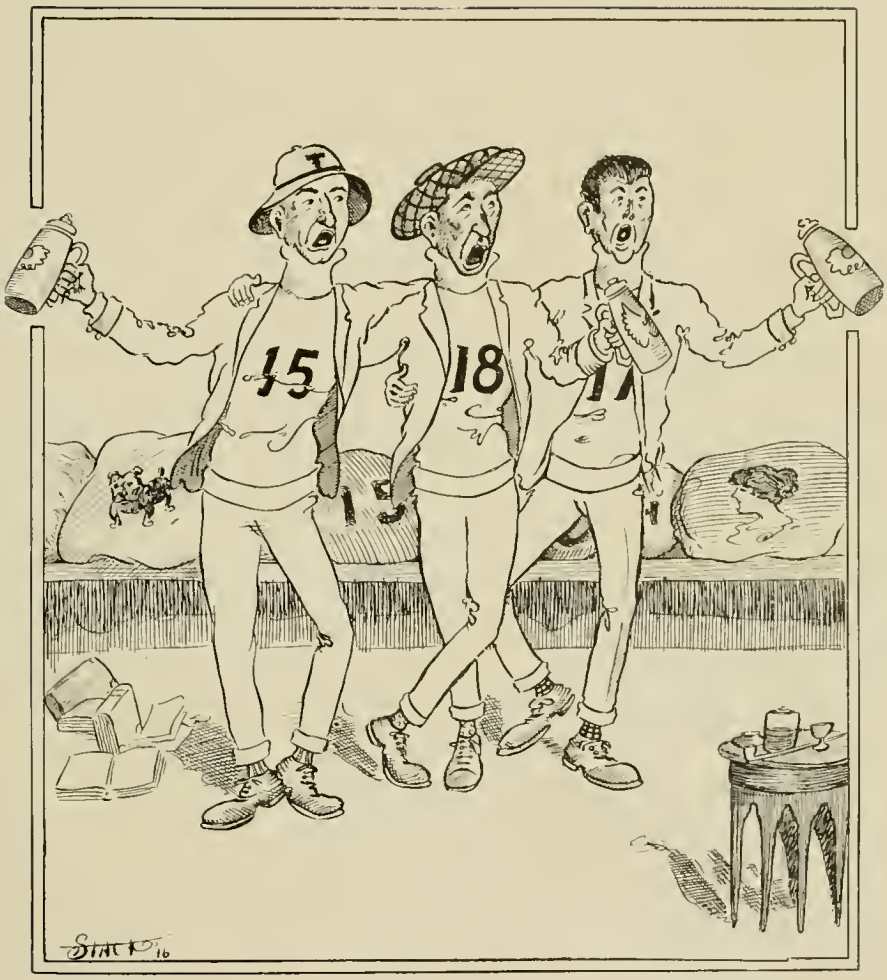
When the siren song of sin
With luring, damning swell,
Calls back the times that once have been
And drags me down to Hell;
When from Habit's iron chain
No Will can set me free,
Oh, what can make me pure again
Except one thought of thee!

When I think how thou lov'st me
And how that I am thine,
What care I how fleshy be
The pots of Egypt's shrine?
What care I how sin may smile?
Her smile is but a leer,
And can me ne'er beguile
If I think of thee, my dear!

—*J. W. Carr, Jr.*

Book the Fourth

Organizations



ORGANIZATIONS.

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C.S.Bunn

P.E.Green

J.J.Lilley, Pres.

Y. M. C. A. Officers

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P. E. Greene, *Ch'm. Mission Study Com.*
H. E. Myers, *Ch'm. Bible Study Com.*
L. M. Hall, *Ch'm. Social Service Com.*

The Young Men's Christian Association of Trinity is one of the most important organizations in the lives of the students. Its influence was felt to a very great extent this year in the annual revival which was held the week after the mid-term examinations under the leadership of Dr. McLardy of Charlotte, N. C. New interest has arisen as a result, and there is evidence that the Y. M. C. A. will have a larger scope in the future for its work than ever before.

Twelve delegates sent to the State Y. M. C. A. Convention held last fall at Elon College.

Twenty-five Mission Study Classes held every week, twenty members doing auxiliary work each Sunday in and about the city, a membership of 90 per cent of the student body, a budget fund of $600.00, and above all a spirit of mutual interest in Christian work among the students—these are signs of the activity of the Association.

G.R.Jordan

H.E.Myers

L.M.Hall

CLUBS

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J. A. Love
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R. K. Courtney . . . . . *Secretary-Treasurer*

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R. K. Courtney
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J. W. Harbison
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P. N. Neal
B. F. Taylor
J. H. Taylor
Prof. W. H. Pegram
Prof. R. N. Wilson

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Guy Hamilton
J. W. Hoyle
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G. R. Jordan
H. N. LeGrand
H. L. Nickols
P. H. North
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I. T. Poole
J. H. Ruff
Fred Safford
B. H. Siler
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H. C. West
W. I. Wooten
Professor W. F. Gill
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Dr. C. W. Peppler

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C. H. Garriss
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B. E. Jordan
W. D. Lee
G. W. Murphy
F. L. St. John
J. J. Thaxton
R. W. Tilley
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J. E. Marsh, Jr.
H. R. Sisson
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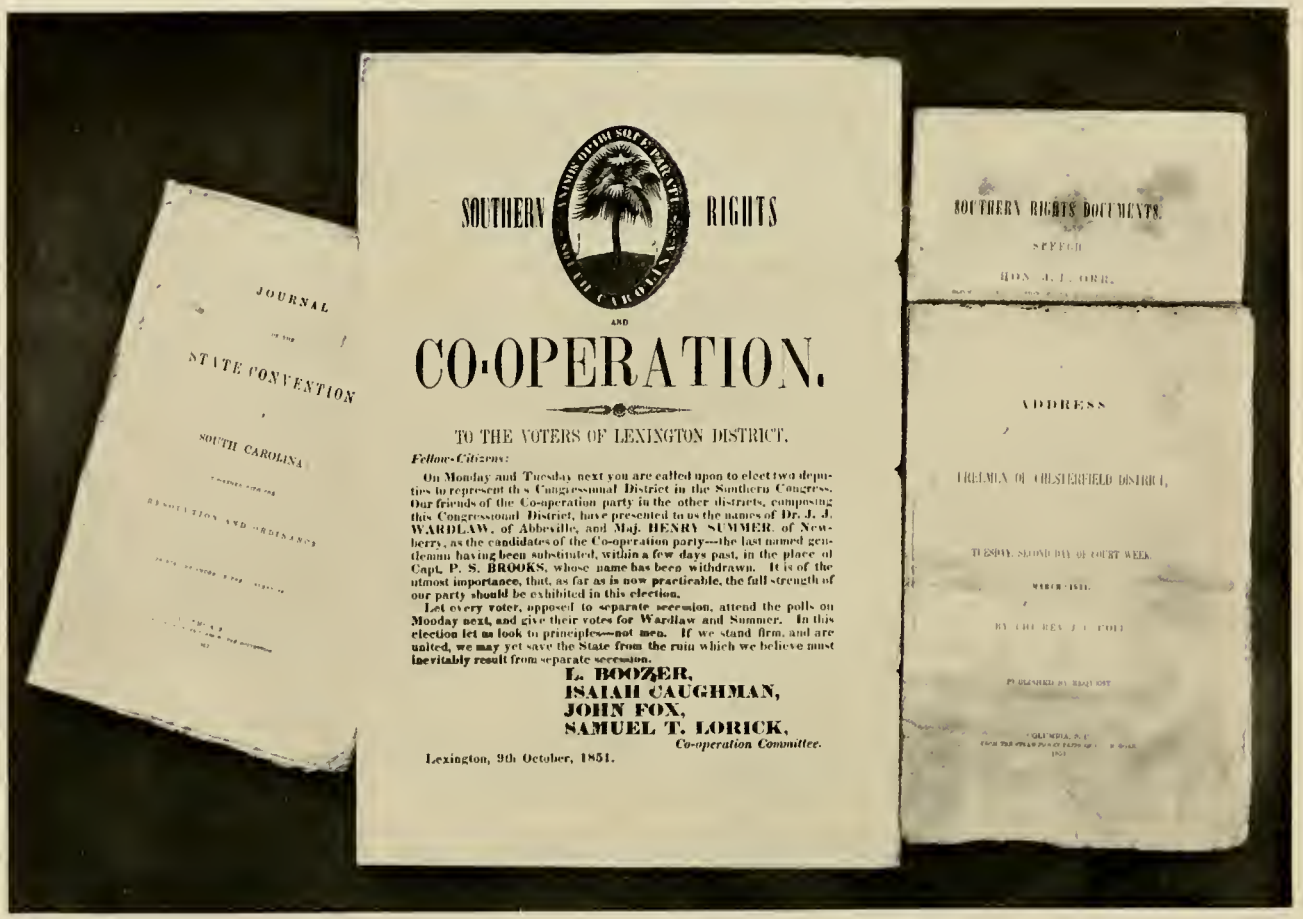
JOURNAL
STATE CONVENTION
SOUTH CAROLINA
SOUTHERN RIGHTS
AND
CO-OPERATION.
TO THE VOTERS OF LEXINGTON DISTRICT.
Fellow-Citizens:
On Monday and Tuesday next you are called upon to elect two deputies to represent this Congressional District in the Southern Congress. Our friends of the Co-operation party in the other districts, composing this Congressional District, have presented to us the names of Dr. J. J. WARDLAW, of Abbeville, and Maj. HENRY SUMMER, of Newberry, as the candidates of the Co-operation party—the last named gentleman having been substituted, within a few days past, in the place of Capt. P. S. BROOKS, whose name has been withdrawn. It is of the utmost importance, that, as far as is now practicable, the full strength of our party should be exhibited in this election.
Let every voter, opposed to separate secession, attend the polls on Monday next, and give their votes for Wardlaw and Summer. In this election let us look to principles—not men. If we stand firm, and are united, we may yet save the State from the ruin which we believe must inevitably result from separate secession.
L. BOOZER,
ISAIAH CAUGHMAN,
JOHN FOX,
SAMUEL T. LORICK,
Co-operation Committee.
Lexington, 9th October, 1851.
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SPEECH
ADDRESS

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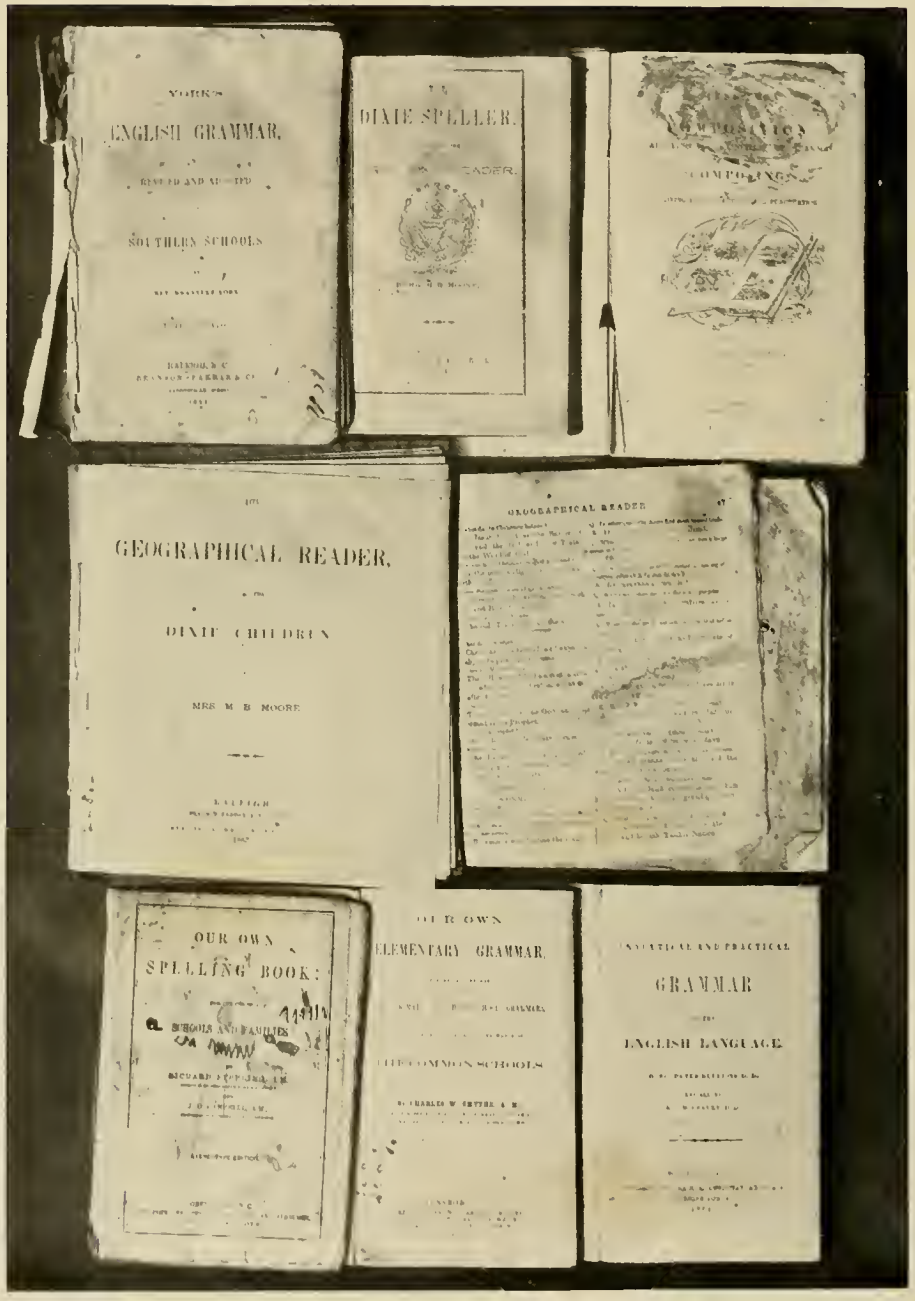

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"T" Club

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Professor A. M. Webb

MUSICAL ORGANIZATIONS

GLEE CLUB

Glee Club

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E. G. Harris . . . . . *First Tenor*
J. H. Ruff . . . . . *First Tenor*
K. B. Johnson . . . . . *Second Tenor*
E. F. Gill . . . . . *Second Tenor*
F. R. Richardson (Manager) . . . *Second Tenor*
J. G. McAdams . . . . *Second Tenor*
N. M. Patton . . . . . *Baritone*
B. H. Siler . . . . . *Baritone*
J. R. Rone . . . . . *Baritone*
J. E. Bennett . . . . . *Baritone*
E. R. Bond . . . . . *Bass*
R. E. Bolton . . . . . *Bass*
L. C. Larkin . . . . . *Bass*
Nat Walker . . . . . *Bass*
W. B. Arthur . . . . . *Pianist*
A. R. Council . . . . . *Reader*
W. F. Hendley . . . . . *Banjo*
V. C. Hall . . . . . *Guitar*
Mr. Edgar Howerton . . . . . *Director*

COLLEGE BAND

College Band

D. C. Lewis . . . . . *Manager*
H. R. Sisson . . . . . *Leader*
Banks Arendell . . . . . *Assistant Manager*

Banks Arendell
W. B. Arthur
T. B. Downey
D. C. Lewis
F. J. Munday
N. M. Patton
Nat Walker
H. W. Kendall
L. C. Larkin
L. B. Parker
J. T. Ring
Robert Sandidge
H. R. Sisson

The Nauseating Order of Chewers

(Established at Tulane University in 1913)

Motto: Bite off, chew and spit, for to-morrow we die.

Colors: Dark and light brown (depending on brand).

Purpose: To promote filthy habits among the student body at large.

PIPER HEIDSEICK CHAPTER OF TRINITY

(Chartered in 1914)

Fratres in Facultate

E. C. Brooks
F. N. Parker
R. L. Flowers
S. F. Mordecai

Most Prolific Chewers

Monk Culbreth . . . . . *Grand High Master*
Rat Ratcliff . . . . . *Imperial Spitenate*
Doc Strayhorn . . . . . *Fiendish Dispenser of the Weed*
Talmage Stutts . . . . . *Sublime Cuspidoria*
Bill Mordecai . . . . *Attorney for the Defense*

Minor Spits

Lap Cathey
Napoleon Council
Midget Ferrell
Frosty Maddox
Miller Pickens
Bill Sherrill
Rod Stamey
Farmer Swain
Ben Taylor
Shorty Wilson

SECRET
SOCIETIES

TOMBS

Tombs

(Founded 1903)

Fratres in Facultate

S. S. Alderman
H. G. Hedrick
M. A. Smith, Jr.

Fratres in Urbe

M. A. Briggs
A. B. Duke
Claude Flowers
Fred Flowers
C. F. Foushee
R. T. Howerton, Jr.
W. H. Muse, Jr.
M. E. Newsom
F. A. Osburn
W. G. Sheppard
J. B. Walker
J. B. Warren

Fratres in Collegio

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F. B. Brown
G. M. Carver
J. B. Davenport
T. B. Downey
C. R. Edwards
B. F. Few
S. L. Gulledge
W. W. Hutton
D. C. Lewis
J. E. Kanipe
H. A. Maddox
W. E. Mills
W. H. Morgan
H. E. Myers
P. N. Neal
E. S. Savage
B. H. Siler
E. E. Shore
W. A. Thorne
W. I. Wooten

Class of 1916

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J. J. Hambrick
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C. F. Matton
V. V. Secrest
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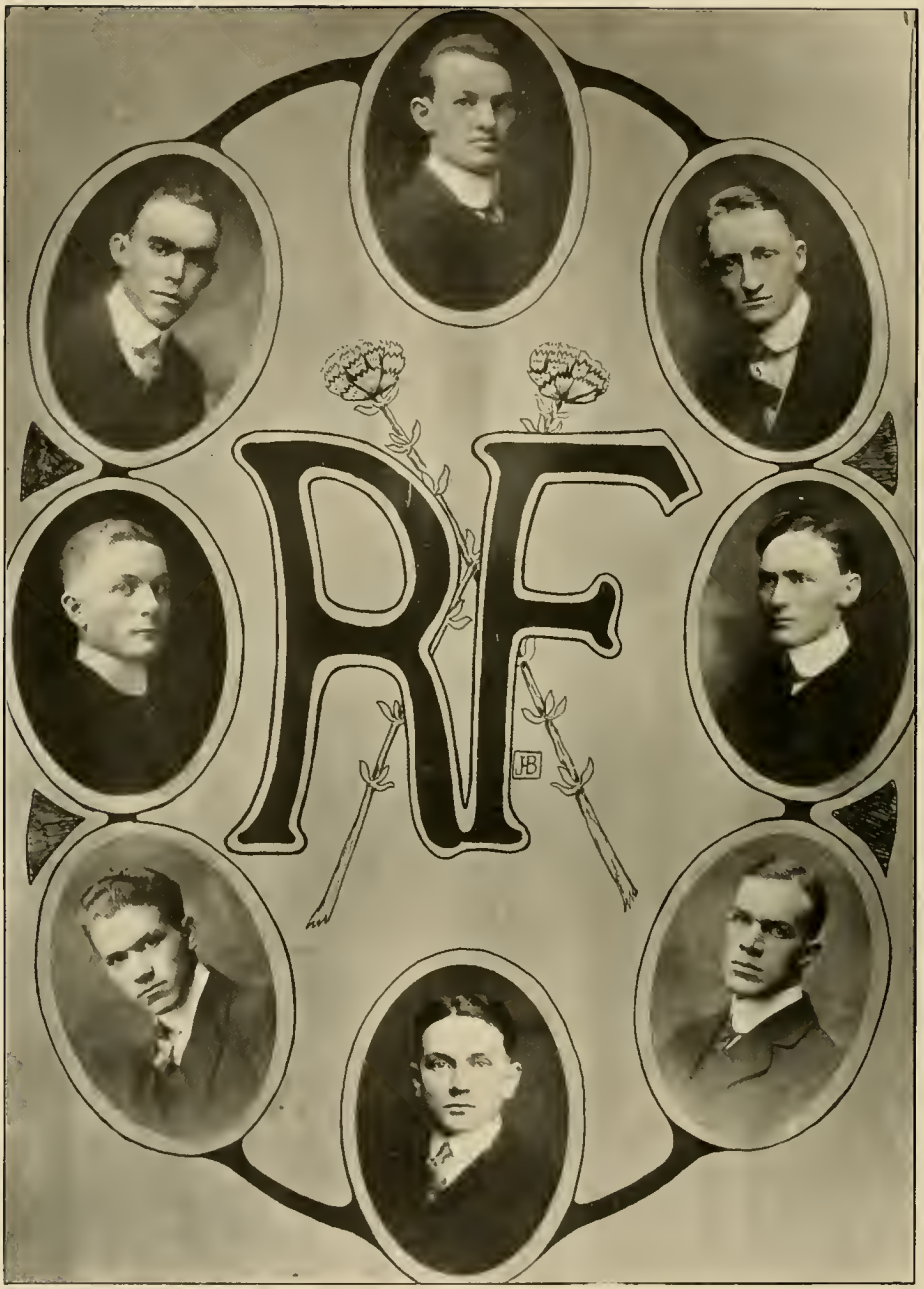
G. A. Warlick, Jr.
R. A. Whitaker, Jr.


RF

Red Friars

Secret Order of Senior Class

(Founded at Trinity College, 1913)

Flower: Red Carnation

Colors: Scarlet and Gold

Motto: Uno Animo

Frater in Lege

D. R. Kirkman

Fratres in Collegio

A. R. Anderson
F. B. Brown
J. E. Kanipe
B. H. Siler
W. A. Thorne
H. A. Maddox
E. S. Savage

"1906."

"9019"

Colors: Scarlet and White

FACULTY MEMBERS

S. S. Alderman
J. P. Breedlove
W. I. Cranford
C. W. Edwards
W. F. Gill
Holland Holton
E. W. Knight
C. B. Markham
D. W. Newsom
M. A. Smith, Jr.

GRADUATES

C. R. Bagley
C. G. Cordle
W. B. Duncan
G. A. Warlick

Class of 1915

A. R. Anderson
B. W. Barnard
J. W. Carr, Jr.
B. F. Few, Jr.
C. D. Gray
S. L. Gulledge
S. G. Hawfield
W. W. Hutton
J. E. McLean
W. E. Mills
H. E. Myers
P. H. North
F. L. Safford
E. R. Sikes
B. H. Siler
D. T. Stutts
W. M. Sutton, Jr.
W. I. Wooten

Class of 1916

L. C. Allen
G. W. H. Britt
J. G. McAdams
J. W. Lambeth, Jr.
W. B. Cannon
H. A. Glauss
J. H. Grigg
J. T. Poole

Eko-L

Woman's Scholarship Society
Organized 1914

Colors: Green and White.

Flower: White Rose.

JUNIORS

*Lucile Baldwin
Lucile Bullard
Iris Chappelle
Carrie Craig
Rose Davis
Ina Young

SENIORS

Janie Couch
Willietta Evans
*Amy Muse
*Jessie Persinger
*Amy Russell
*Catherine Thomas
Fannie Vann

*Initiated February 17, 1915.

FRATS
BURGESS

History of the Fraternities at Trinity College

THE college fraternities, with a total membership of over one hundred, play a large part in certain phases of college life. Corresponding with the gradual development of the college and the consequent opening up of further opportunities, new fraternities have entered the field and established chapters. Alpha Tau Omega first put in its North Carolina Xi chapter in 1872. In 1873, Eta Prime of Kappa Sigma entered, and was followed in 1901 by Kappa Alpha, with its Alpha Phi chapter. In the same year, Pi Kappa Alpha put in its Alpha Alpha chapter. The North Carolina Gamma chapter of Sigma Phi Epsilon entered in 1909, and in 1912 Sigma Chi made the last addition by establishing its Beta Lambda chapter.

The two national sororities of the college took the place of local orders. Omicron chapter of Alpha Delta Pi came in 1911, and Sigma Delta of Kappa Delta was established in 1912. Theta Delta, the local sorority, was organized in 1913.

The only one of the national honorary fraternities represented in Trinity is Sigma Upsilon, which established its Fortnightly Club chapter in 1913.

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ENDOWMENT FUND INCORPORATED

ALPHA TAU OMEGA

Active Chapters

Beta.....Washington and Lee
Delta.....Universtiy of Virginia
Xi.....Trinity College
Pi.....University of Tennessee
Tau.....University of Pennsylvania
Omega.....University of the South
Alpha Beta.....University of Georgia
Alpha Delta.....University of North Carolina
Alpha Epsilon.....Alabama Polytechnic Institute
Alpha Zeta.....Mercer University
Alpha Theta.....Emory College
Alpha Iota.....Muhlenberg College
Alpha Mu.....Adrian College
Alpha Nu.....Mount Union College
Alpha Omicron.....St. Lawrence University
Alpha Pi.....Washington and Jefferson College
Alpha Rho.....Lehigh University
Alpha Tau.....Southwestern Presbyterian University
Alpha Upsilon.....Pennsylvania State College
Alpha Psi.....Wittenberg College
Alpha Omega.....University of Florida
Beta Alpha.....Simpson College
Beta Beta.....Southern University
Beta Gamma.....Mass. Institute of Technology
Beta Delta.....University of Alabama
Beta Epsilon.....Tulane University
Beta Zeta.....University of Vermont
Beta Eta.....Ohio Wesleyan University
Beta Theta.....Cornell University
Beta Iota.....Georgia School of Technology
Beta Kappa.....Hillsdale College
Beta Lambda.....University of Michigan
Beta Mu.....Wooster University
Beta Xi.....College of Charleston
Beta Omicron.....Albion College
Beta Pi.....Vanderbilt University
Beta Tau.....Union University
Beta Upsilon.....University of Maine
Beta Psi.....Leland Stanford, Jr., University
Beta Omega.....Ohio State University
Gamma Alpha.....Colby College
Gamma Beta.....Tufts College
Gamma Gamma.....Rose Polytechnic Institute
Gamma Delta.....Brown University
Gamma Zeta.....University of Illinois
Gamma Eta.....University of Texas
Gamma Theta.....University of Nebraska
Gamma Iota.....University of California
Gamma Kappa.....Western Reserve University
Gamma Lambda.....University of Colorado
Gamma Mu.....University of Kansas
Gamma Nu.....University of Minnesota
Gamma Xi.....University of Chicago
Gamma Omicron.....Purdue University
Gamma Pi.....University of Washington
Gamma Rho.....University of Missouri
Gamma Sigma.....Worcester Polytechnic Institute
Gamma Tau.....University of Wisconsin
Gamma Upsilon.....Iowa State College
Gamma Phi.....University of Oregon
Gamma Chi.....Washington State College
Gamma Psi.....University of Wyoming
Mu Iota.....State University of Kentucky

Alpha Tau Omega

(Founded 1865)

Sixty-three Chapters

Flower: Tea Rose *Colors:* Old Gold and Sky Blue

Publication: "Alpha Tau Omega Palm"

NORTH CAROLINA XI CHAPTER

Fratres in Facultate

S. S. Alderman
R. L. Flowers

Fratres in Urbe

S. J. Angier — Fred Flowers — Watts Norton
A. B. Duke — W. W. Flowers — Howard Weaver
C. M. Flowers — E. J. Greene — T. C. Worth
Dr. Satterfield — Rev. E R. Leyburn

Fratres in Collegio

Class of 1915

F. B. Brown — E. S. Savage
G. M. Carver — W. A. Thorne

Class of 1916

C. F. Matton

Class of 1917

Banks Arendell — A. J. McKinnon — J. W. Smoot
J. O. Durham — J. H. Ruff — R. A. Stamey

Class of 1918

J. E. Bennett
W. H. Branson
R. K. Courtney
R. L. Sholar
C. F. Wynn

ALPHA TAU OMEGA

Alumni Chapters

Allentown (1894)
Alliance (1909)
Atlanta
Birmingham (1909)
California
Charlotte (1910)
Chicago (1903)
Cincinnati (1904)
Cleveland (1892)
Colorado (1903)
Columbus (1906)
Dallas (1901)
Dayton (1910)
Des Moines (1909)
Detroit (1909)
District of Columbia
Harvard (1910)
Indiana (1900)
Kansas City (1907)
Los Angeles (1908)
Louisiana (1909)
Louisville (1897)
Massachusetts (1908)
Milwaukee
Manila
Minnesota (1906)
Montgomery (1907)
Nashville (1909)
Nebraska
New York (1894)
Philadelphia (1904)
Pittsburg (1896)
Portland (1908)
Reading (1908)
St. Louis (1906)
Salt Lake City (1908)
San Antonio (1910)
Savannah (1908)
South Carolina (1907)
Spokane (1913)
Springfield (1907)
Western New York
Washington (1907)
Texas (1896)
Western Carolina (1908)
Youngstown (1908)

DIEU
ET LES
DAMES

KAPPA ALPHA

Active Chapters

Alpho	Washington-Lee University	Lexington, Va.
Gamma	University of Georgia	Athens, Ga.
Epsilon	Emory College	Oxford, Ga.
Zeta	Randolph-Macon College	Ashland, Va.
Eta	Richmond College	Richmond, Va.
Theta	University of Kentucky	Lexington, Ky.
Kappa	Mercer University	Macon, Ga.
Lambda	University of Virginia	Charlottesville, Va.
Nu	Alabama Polytechnic Institute	Auburn, Ala.
Xi	Southwestern University	Georgetown, Tex.
Omicron	University of Texas	Austin, Tex.
Pi	University of Tennessee	Knoxville, Tenn.
Sigma	Davidson College	Davidson, N. C.
Upsilon	University of North Carolina	Chapel Hill, N. C.
Chi	Vanderbilt University	Nashville, Tenn.
Psi	Tulane University	New Orleans, La.
Omega	Central University of Kentucky	Danville, Ky.
Alpha Alpha	University of the South	Sewanee, Tenn.
Alpha Beta	University of Alabama	Tuscaloosa, Ala.
Alpha Gamma	Louisiana State University	Baton Rouge, La.
Alpha Delta	William Jewell College	Liberty, Mo.
Alpha Zeta	William and Mary College	Williamsburg, Va.
Alpha Eta	Westminster College	Fulton, Mo.
Alpha Theta	Transylvania University	Lexington, Ky.
Alpha Koppa	University of Missouri	Columbia, Mo.
Alpha Lambdo	Johns Hopkins University	Baltimore, Md.
Alpha Mu	Millsaps College	Jackson, Miss.
Alpha Nu	George Washington University	Washington, D. C.
Alpha Xi	University of California	Berkeley, Cal.
Alpha Omicron	University of Arkansas	Fayetteville, Ark.
Alpha Pi	Leland Stanford, Jr., University	Palo Alto, Cal.
Alpha Rho	West Virginia University	Morgantown, W. Va.
Alpha Sigmo	Georgia School of Technology	Atlanta, Ga.
Alpha Tau	Hampden-Sidney College	Hampden-Sidney, Va.
Alpha Phi	Trinity College	Durham, N. C.
Alpha Omega	N. C. A. & M. College	Raleigh, N. C.
Beta Alpha	Missouri School of Mines	Rolla, Mo.
Beta Beta	Bethany College	Bethany, W. Va.
Beta Gamma	College of Charleston	Charleston, S. C.
Beta Delta	Georgetown College	Georgetown, Ky.
Beta Epsilon	Delaware College	Newark, Del.
Beta Zeta	University of Florida	Gainesville, Fla.
Beta Eta	University of Oklahoma	Norman, Okla.
Beta Theta	Washington University	St. Louis, Mo.
Beta Iota	Drury College	Springfield, Mo.
Beta Kappa	Maryland Agricultural College	College Park, Md.

Kappa Alpha

(Founded at Washington and Lee University in 1865)

Forty-seven Chapters

Flower: Magnolia and Red Rose *Colors:* Crimson and Old Gold

ALPHA PHI CHAPTER

(Established 1901)

Fratres in Facultate

J. P. Breedlove J. C. Kilgo D. W. Newsom

Fratres in Urbe

W. D. Carmichael
A. G. Elliott
H. A. Foushee
W. L. Foushee
F. S. Fuller
Jones Fuller
Mahler Kramer
W. H. Muse, Jr.
F. A. Muse
M. E. Newsom
J. H. Potts
R. B. Potts
Dr. B. Robertson
J. L. Scott
T. E. Wright

Fratres in Collegio

POST-GRADUATES

C. R. Bagley P. M. Hamer

Class of 1915

A. R. Anderson B. F. Few C. D. Gray
D. C. Lewis J. W. Summers

Class of 1916

A. W. Wilson

Class of 1917

R. S. Blanchard E. C. Few G. R. Jordan
H. N. LeGrand T. R. Summers

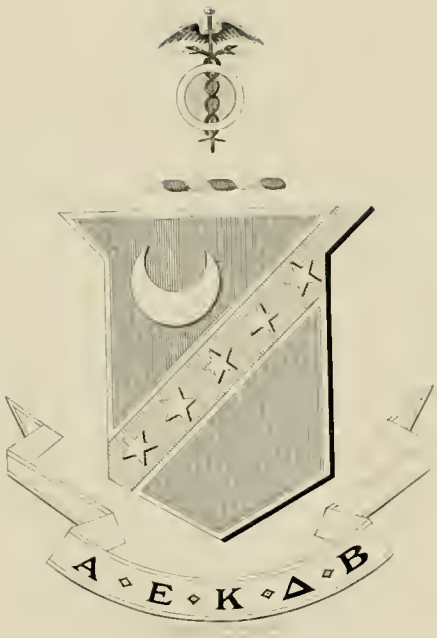
Class of 1918

R. A. Few W. F. Page
Ben Muse G. W. Wilson
J. H. Small, Jr.

KAPPA ALPHA

Alumni Chapters

Alexandria, La.
Anniston, Ala.
Atlanta, Ga.
Baltimore, Md.
Baton Rouge, La.
Jacksonville, Fla.
Mobile, Ala.
Birmingham, Ala.
Boston, Mass.
Canal Zone
Chattanooga, Tenn.
Columbia, S. C.
Columbia University
Columbus, Ga.
Denver, Colo.
Fort Smith, Ark.
Hopkinsville, Ky.
Ithaca, N. Y.
Knoxville, Tenn.
Lexington, Ky.
Little Rock, Ark.
Los Angeles, Cal.
Memphis, Tenn.
Muskogee, Okla.
Nashville, Tenn.
New Haven, Conn.
New York City
Winston-Salem, N. C.
Norfolk, Va.
Raleigh, N. C.
Richmond, Va.
Salt Lake City
San Antonio, Texas
San Francisco
Shreveport, La.
St. Louis, Mo.
Tampa, Fla.
Washington, D. C.
Wilmington, Del.
New Orleans, La.


A E K Δ B

KAPPA SIGMA

Active Chapters

Beta.....University of Alabama
Gamma.....Louisiana State University
Delta.....Davidson College
Zeta.....University of Virginia
Eta.....Randolph-Macon College
Theta.....Cumberland University
Iota.....Southwestern University
Kappa.....Vanderbilt University
Lambda.....University of Tennessee
Mu.....Washington and Lee University
Nu.....William and Mary College
Xi.....University of Arkansas
Pi.....Swarthmore College
Sigma.....Tulane University
Tau.....University of Texas
Upsilon.....Hampden-Sidney College
Phi.....Southwestern Presbyterian University
Chi.....Purdue University
Psi.....University of Maine
Omega.....University of the South
Alpha Alpha.....University of Maryland
Alpha Beta.....Mercer University
Alpha Gamma.....University of Illinois
Alpha Delta.....Pennsylvania State College
Alpha Epsilon.....University of Pennsylvania
Alpha Zeta.....University of Michigan
Alpha Eta.....George Washington University
Alpha Kappa.....Cornell University
Alpha Lambda.....University of Vermont
Alpha Mu.....University of North Carolina
Alpha Pi.....Wabash College
Alpha Rho.....Bowdoin College
Alpha Sigma.....Ohio State University
Alpha Tau.....Georgia School of Technology
Alpha Upsilon.....Millsaps College
Alpha Phi.....Bucknell University
Alpha Chi.....Lake Forest University
Alpha Psi.....University of Nebraska
Alpha Omega.....William Jewell College
Beta Alpha.....Brown University
Beta Beta.....Richmond College
Beta Gamma.....University of Missouri
Beta Delta.....Washington and Jefferson College
Beta Epsilon.....University of Wisconsin
Beta Zeta.....Leland Stanford, Jr., University
Beta Eta.....Alabama Polytechnic Institute
Beta Theta.....University of Indiana
Beta Iota.....Lehigh University
Beta Kappa.....New Hampshire College
Beta Lambda.....University of Georgia
Beta Mu.....University of Minnesota
Beta Nu.....University of Kentucky
Beta Xi.....University of California
Beta Omicron.....University of Denver
Beta Pi.....Dickinson College
Beta Rho.....University of Iowa
Beta Sigma.....Washington University
Beta Tau.....Baker University
Beta Upsilon.....North Carolina A. and M. College
Beta Phi.....Case School of Applied Science
Beta Chi.....Missouri School of Mines
Beta Psi.....University of Washington
Beta Omega.....Colorado College
Gamma Alpha.....University of Oregon
Gamma Beta.....University of Chicago
Gamma Gamma.....Colorado School of Mines
Gamma Delta.....Massachusetts Agricultural College
Gamma Epsilon.....Dartmouth College
Gamma Zeta.....New York University
Gamma Eta.....Harvard University
Gamma Theta.....University of Idaho
Gamma Iota.....Syracuse University
Gamma Kappa.....University of Oklahoma
Gamma Lambda.....Iowa State College
Gamma Mu.....Washington State College
Gamma Nu.....Washburn College
Gamma Xi.....Denison College
Gamma Omicron.....University of Kansas
Eta Prime.....Trinity College

Kappa Sigma

(Founded at the University of Bologna in 1400, and established in America at the University of Virginia in 1867)

Number of Active Chapters, Seventy-nine

Flower: Lily of the Valley *Colors:* Scarlet, White, and Emerald Green

Publications: "Caduceus," "Crescent and Star" (Secret)

ETA PRIME CHAPTER

(Established in 1873)

Fratres in Facultate

W. F. Gill H. G. Hedrick C. A. Yost

Fratres in Urbe

J. S. Jones L. P. McLendon L. W. Sparger
R. E. Jordan J. E. Pegram L. A. Tomlinson
E. B. Lyon D. L. Sasser W. P. Wilson
G. L. Lyon L. S. Sasser C. A. Woodard

Fratres in Collegio

LAW

W. B. Duncan R. A. Whitaker

Class of 1915

E. N. Brower W. M. Sherrill B. H. Siler

Class of 1916

J. N. Duncan J. W. Lambeth, Jr.
J. W. Glaze J. T. Ring

Class of 1917

J. S. Anderson V. C. Hall H. N. Michie

Class of 1918

G. E. Bissette J. C. Michie, Jr. M. R. Stephenson, Jr.
J. M. Hackney S. H. Westbrook

KAPPA SIGMA

Alumni Chapters

Birmingham, Ala.
Boston, Mass.
Buffalo, N. Y.
Chicago, Ill.
Cincinnati, Ohio
Columbus, Ohio
Concord, N. C.
Covington, Tenn.
Danville, Ill.
Denver, Colo.
Indianapolis, Ind.
Ithaca, N. Y.
Jackson, Miss.
Kansas City, Mo.
Kinston, N. C.
Little Rock, Ark.
Los Angeles, Cal.
Louisville, Ky.
Lynchburg, Va.
Memphis, Tenn.
Milwaukee, Wis.
Salt Lake City, Utah
Syracuse, N. Y.
Mobile, Ala.
New Orleans, La.
Newport News, Va.
New York, N. Y.
Norfolk, Va.
Oklahoma City, Okla.
Omaha, Nebr.
Philadelphia, Pa.
Pittsburg, Pa.
Richmond, Va.
Ruston, La.
St. Louis, Mo.
San Francisco, Cal.
Savannah, Ga.
Schenectady, N. Y.
Vicksburg, Miss.
Washington, D. C.
Wilmington, N. C.
Yazoo City, Miss.
Scranton, Pa.
Seattle, Wash.

ΠΚΑ

PI KAPPA ALPHA

Active Chapters

Alpha.....University of Virginia
Beta.....Davidson College
Gamma.....William and Mary
Delta.....Southern University
Zeta.....University of Tennessee
Eta.....Tulane University
Theta.....Southern Presbyterian University
Iota.....Hampden-Sidney College
Kappa.....Transylvania University
Omicron.....Richmond College
Pi.....Washington and Lee University
Tau.....University of North Carolina
Upsilon.....Alabama Polytechnic Institute
Psi.....North Georgia Agricultural College
Omega.....University of Kentucky
Alpha Alpha.....Trinity College
Alpha Gamma.....Louisiana State University
Alpha Delta.....North Carolina A. & M. College
Alpha Epsilon.....Georgia School of Technology
Alpha Zeta.....University of Arkansas
Alpha Eta.....University of Florida
Alpha Iota.....Millsaps College
Alpha Kappa.....Missouri School of Mines
Alpha Lambda.....Georgetown College
Alpha Mu.....University of Georgia
Alpha Nu.....University of Missouri
Alpha Xi.....University of Cincinnati
Alpha Omicron.....Southwestern University
Alpha Pi.....Howard College
Alpha Rho.....University of Ohio
Alpha Sigma.....University of California
Alpha Tau.....University of Utah
Alpha Upsilon.....University of New York
Alpha Phi.....Iowa State
Alpha Chi.....Syracuse University
Alpha Psi.....Rutgers College
Alpha Omega.....Kansas A. & M. College
Beta Alpha.....Pennsylvania State College
Beta Beta.....University of Washington
Beta Gamma.....University of Kansas

TRINITY
ΠΚΑ
ALPHA-ALPHA
CHAPTER
1915

Pi Kappa Alpha

(Founded at University of Virginia 1868)

Forty Chapters

Flower: Lily of the Valley *Colors:* Garnet and Gold

Publications: "Shield and Diamond," "Dagger and Key" (Secret)

ALPHA ALPHA CHAPTER

(Established in 1901)

Fratres in Urbe

N. J. Boddie
Julian Frazier
W. B. McGeary
W. S. Willis

Fratres in Collegio

LAW

G. A. Warlick, Jr.

Class of 1915

W. H. Morgan, Jr.
P. N. Neal
N. M. Patton

Class of 1916

W. L. Ferrell
F. C. Patton
F. C. Smith

Class of 1917

W. B. Arthur
N. M. Palmer, Jr.
J. R. Smith

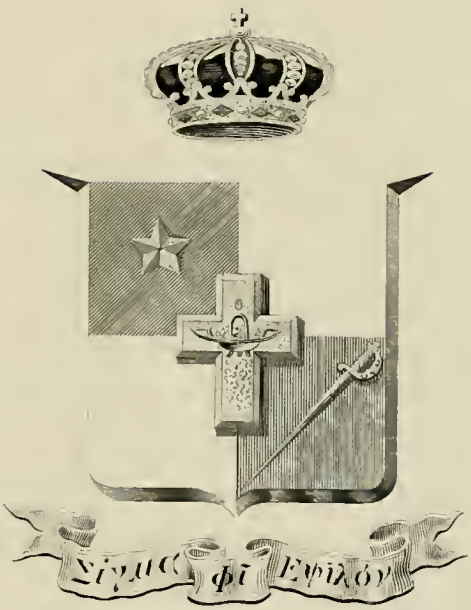
Class of 1918

C. A. Adams, Jr.
H. D. Litaker
P. R. Masten, Jr.
Milton Norman
H. G. Swan
H. W. Kendall
J. E. Thompson

PI KAPPA ALPHA

Alumni Chapters

Alumnus Alpha.....Richmond, Va.
Alumnus Beta.....Memphis, Tenn.
Alumnus Gamma.....White Sulphur Springs, W. Va.
Alumnus Delta.....Charleston, S. C.
Alumnus Epsilon.....Norfolk, Va.
Alumnus Zeta.....Dillon, S. C.
Alumnus Eta.....New Orleans, La.
Alumnus Theta.....Dallas, Tex.
Alumnus Iota.....Knoxville, Tenn.
Alumnus Kappa.....Charlottesville, Va.
Alumnus Lambda.....Opelika, Ala.
Alumnus Mu.....Fort Smith, Ark.
Alumnus Nu.....Birmingham, Ala.
Alumnus Xi.....Lynchburg, Va.
Alumnus Omicron.....Spartanburg, S. C.
Alumnus Pi.....Gainesville, Ga.
Alumnus Rho.....Lexington, Ky.
Alumnus Sigma.....Raleigh, N. C.
Alumnus Tau.....Salisbury, N. C.
Alumnus Upsilon.....Charlotte, N. C.
Alumnus Phi.....Hattiesburg, Miss.
Alumnus Chi.....Muskogee, Okla.
Alumnus Psi.....Pensacola, Fla.
Alumnus Omega.....Nashville, Tenn.
Alumnus Alpha Alpha.....Jacksonville, Fla.
Alumnus Alpha Beta.....San Francisco, Cal.
Alumnus Alpha Gamma.....Atlanta, Ga.
Alumnus Alpha Delta.....New York, N. Y.
Alumnus Alpha Epsilon.....Sioux City, S. D.


Σίγμα Φι Σφίγξ

SIGMA PHI EPSILON

Active Chapters

Alabama Alpha	Alabama Polytechnic Institute
Arkansas Alpha	University of Arkansas
California Alpha	University of California
Colorado Alpha	University of Colorado
Delaware Alpha	Delaware State College
District of Columbia Alpha	George Washington University
Georgia Alpha	Georgia School of Technology
Indiana Alpha	Purdue University
Iowa Alpha	Iowa Wesleyan College
Kansas Alpha	Baker University
Massachusetts Alpha	Massachusetts Agricultural College
Michigan Alpha	University of Michigan
Nebraska Alpha	University of Nebraska
New Hampshire Alpha	Dartmouth College
New York Alpha	Syracuse University
Ohio Alpha	Ohio Northern University
Rhode Island Alpha	Brown University
Tennessee Alpha	University of Tennessee
Vermont Alpha	Norwich University
Virginia Alpha	Richmond College
Washington Alpha	Washington State College
Colorado Beta	University of Denver
New York Beta	Cornell University
North Carolina Beta	North Carolina A. & M. College
West Virginia Beta	West Virginia University
North Carolina Gamma	Trinity College
Ohio Gamma	Ohio State University
Ohio Delta	University of Wooster
Pennsylvania Delta	University of Pennsylvania
Virginia Delta	William and Mary College
Pennsylvania Epsilon	Lehigh University
Virginia Epsilon	Washington and Lee University
Virginia Zeta	Randolph-Macon College
Virginia Eta	University of Virginia

Σ·Φ·Ε
Σίγμα Φι Εψιλον
N.C.-GAMMA-CHAPTER
1915

Sigma Phi Epsilon

(Founded at Richmond College in 1901)

Thirty-four Chapters

Flowers: American Beauty Rose and Violet *Colors:* Royal Purple and Red

Publication: Sigma Phi Epsilon Journal

NORTH CAROLINA GAMMA CHAPTER

(Established 1909)

Fratres in Urbe

A. S. Armfield G. H. Nash W. L. Pridgen

Fratres in Collegio

LAW

D. H. Fuller

Class of 1915

E. R. Bond B. W. Evans J. E. Kanipe
J. B. Davenport H. G. Isley E. E. Shore

Class of 1916

J. J. Hambrick W. L. Pridgen

Class of 1917

H. H. Nicholson E. K. Patterson O. D. Smith

Class of 1918

J. L. Crowell R. W. Giles J. W. Sauls
J. I. Tomlin J. E. Weatherly
F. L. St. John
J. N. Hester, Jr.

SIGMA PHI EPSILON

Alumni Chapters

Amherst, Mass
Ann Arbor, Mich.
Ashville, N. C.
Atlanta, Ga.
Baldwin, Kans.
Baltimore, Md.
Boston, Mass.
Chicago, Ill.
Cincinnati, Ohio
Denver, Colo.
Ithaca, N. Y.
Knoxville, Tenn.
Lincoln, Nebraska
Morgantown, W. Va.
New Orleans, La.
New York City, N. Y.
Norfolk, Va.
Philadelphia, Penn.
Pittsburg, Penn.
Providence, R. I.
Richmond, Va.
San Francisco, Cal.
St. Louis, Mo.
Syracuse, N. Y.
Washington, D. C.

IN HAC
SIGNO
VINCES

SIGMA CHI

Active Chapters

Alpha.....Miami University
Gamma.....Ohio Wesleyan University
Delta.....University of Georgia
Epsilon.....George Washington University
Zeta.....Washington and Lee University
Theta.....Pennsylvania State College
Kappa.....Bucknell University
Lambda.....Indiana University
Mu.....Denison University
Xi.....DePauw University
Omicron.....Dickinson College
Rho.....Butler College
Phi.....Lafayette College
Chi.....Hanover College
Psi.....University of Virginia
Omega.....Northwestern University
Alpha Alpha.....Hobart College
Alpha Beta.....University of California
Alpha Gamma.....Ohio State University
Alpha Epsilon.....University of Nebraska
Alpha Zeta.....Beloit College
Alpha Eta.....State University of Iowa
Alpha Theta.....Mass. Institute of Technology
Alpha Iota.....Illinois Wesleyan University
Alpha Lambda.....University of Wisconsin
Alpha Nu.....University of Texas
Alpha Xi.....University of Kansas
Alpha Omicron.....Tulane University
Alpho Pi.....Albion College
Alpha Rho.....Lehigh University
Alpha Sigma.....University of Minnesota
Alpha Tau.....University of North Carolina
Alpha Upsilon.University of Southern California
Alpha Phi.....Cornell University
Alpho Chi.....Pennsylvania State College
Alpha Psi.....Vanderbilt University
Alpho Omega...Leland Stanford, Jr., University
Beta Gamma.....Colorado College
Beta Delta.....University of Montana
Beta Epsilon.....University of Utah
Beta Zeta.....University of North Dakota
Beta Eta.....Case School of Applied Science and Western Reserve University
Beta Theta.....University of Pittsburg
Beta Iota.....University of Oregon
Beta Kappa.....University of Oklahoma
Beta Lambda.....Trinity College
Beta Mu.....University of Colorado
Beta Nu.....Brown University
Delta Delta.....Purdue University
Delta Chi.....Wabash College
Zeta Zeta.....Central University of Kentucky
Zeta Psi.....University of Cincinnati
Eta Eta.....Dartmouth College
Theta Theta.....University of Michigan
Iota Iota.....University of Alabama
Koppa Kappa.....University of Illinois
Lambda Lambda...State University of Kentucky
Mu Mu.....West Virginia University
Nu Nu.....Columbia University
Xi Xi.....University of Missouri
Omicron Omicron.....University of Chicago
Rho Rho.....University of Maine
Tau Tau.....Washington University
Upsilon Upsilon.....University of Washington
Phi Phi.....University of Pennsylvania
Psi Psi.....Syracuse University
Omega Omega.....University of Arkansas

Sigma Chi

(Founded at Miami University 1855)

Sixty-seven Chapters

Flower: White Rose *Colors:* Blue and Gold

Publications: "Sigma Chi Quarterly," "The Bulletin" (Secret)

BETA LAMBDA CHAPTER

(Founded in 1912)

Frater in Facultate

E. T. Miller

Fratres in Urbe

Dr. M. T. Adkins
T. Y. Milburn
W. G. Sheppard

Fratres in Collegio

LAW

F. H. Gibbs H. M. Ratcliff D. R. Kirkman

Class of 1915

W. W. Hutton H. A. Maddox P. H. North E. R. Sikes

Class of 1916

G. W. H. Britt W. B. Cannon B. B. Jones

Class of 1917

R. H. Bennett, Jr. J. C. Boggs G. F. Mayes W. H. Powell

Class of 1918

E. F. Dunstan A. G. Flythe R. F. Marr E. M. Thompson

SIGMA CHI

Alumni Chapters

Altoona, Pa.
Anderson, Ind.
Atlanta, Ga.
Baltimore, Md.
Birmingham, Ala.
Bloomington, Ill.
Boston, Mass.
Charleston, W. Va.
Chicago, Ill.
Cincinnati, Ohio
Clarksburg, W. Va.
Cleveland, Ohio
Columbus, Ohio
Dallas, Texas
Danville, Ky.
Dayton, Ohio
Denver, Colo.
Des Moines, Iowa
Detroit, Mich.
Duluth, Minn.
Eugene, Ore.
Fargo, N. D.
Hamilton, Ohio
Harrisburg, Pa.
Harvard University
Honolulu, H. I.
Indianapolis, Ind.
Kansas City, Mo.
Lincoln, Neb.
Little Rock, Ark.
Los Angeles, Cal.
Louisville, Ky.
Manila, P. I.
Memphis, Tenn.
Milwaukee, Wis.
Missoula, Mont.
Nashville, Tenn.
New Orleans, La.
New York, N. Y.
Oklahoma City, Okla.
Peoria, Ill.
Philadelphia, Pa.
Phoenix, Ariz.
Pittsburg, Pa.
Portland, Ore.
St. Paul-Minneapolis, Minn.
St. Louis, Mo.
Salt Lake City, Utah
San Francisco, Cal.
Seattle, Wash.
Spokane, Wash.
Tacoma, Wash.
Toledo, Ohio
Troy, N. Y.
Washington, D. C.

Sigma Upsilon Literary Society

(Founded at University of the South, 1906)

Flower: Jonquil

Colors: Dark Green and Gold

FORTNIGHTLY CLUB CHAPTER

Fratres in Facultate

F. C. Brown
W. H. Glasson
T. S. Graves
E. W. Knight
W. T. Laprade
C. A. Moore
F. N. Parker
W. H. Wannamaker
A. M. Webb

SIGMA UPSILON LITERARY FRATERNITY

Fratres in Collegio

Graduates

S. S. Alderman
C. R. Bagley
G. A. Warlick

Class of 1915

B. W. Barnard B. F. Few, Jr. E. S. Savage
F. B. Brown S. L. Gulledge E. R. Sikes
B. H. Siler W. I. Wooten

Class of 1916

G. W. H. Britt
R. M. Johnston
J. W. Lambeth, Jr.

Active Chapters

Sopherim.....University of the South
Calumet.....Vanderbilt University
Osiris.....Randolph-Macon College
Senior Round Table.....University of Georgia
Odd Number Club..University of North Carolina
Boar's Head.....Transylvania University
Scribblers.....University of Mississippi
Kit Kat.....Millsaps College
Scarab.....University of Texas
Fortnightly Club.....Trinity College
Coffee House.....Emory College
Scribes.....University of South Carolina
Attic.....University of Alabama
Grub Street.....University of Washington
Gordon Hope.....William and Mary

ΘΔ
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ΚΔ
Sports
Buzzus

Sorority Pan-Hellenic Council

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Catherine S. Thomas, Κ Δ

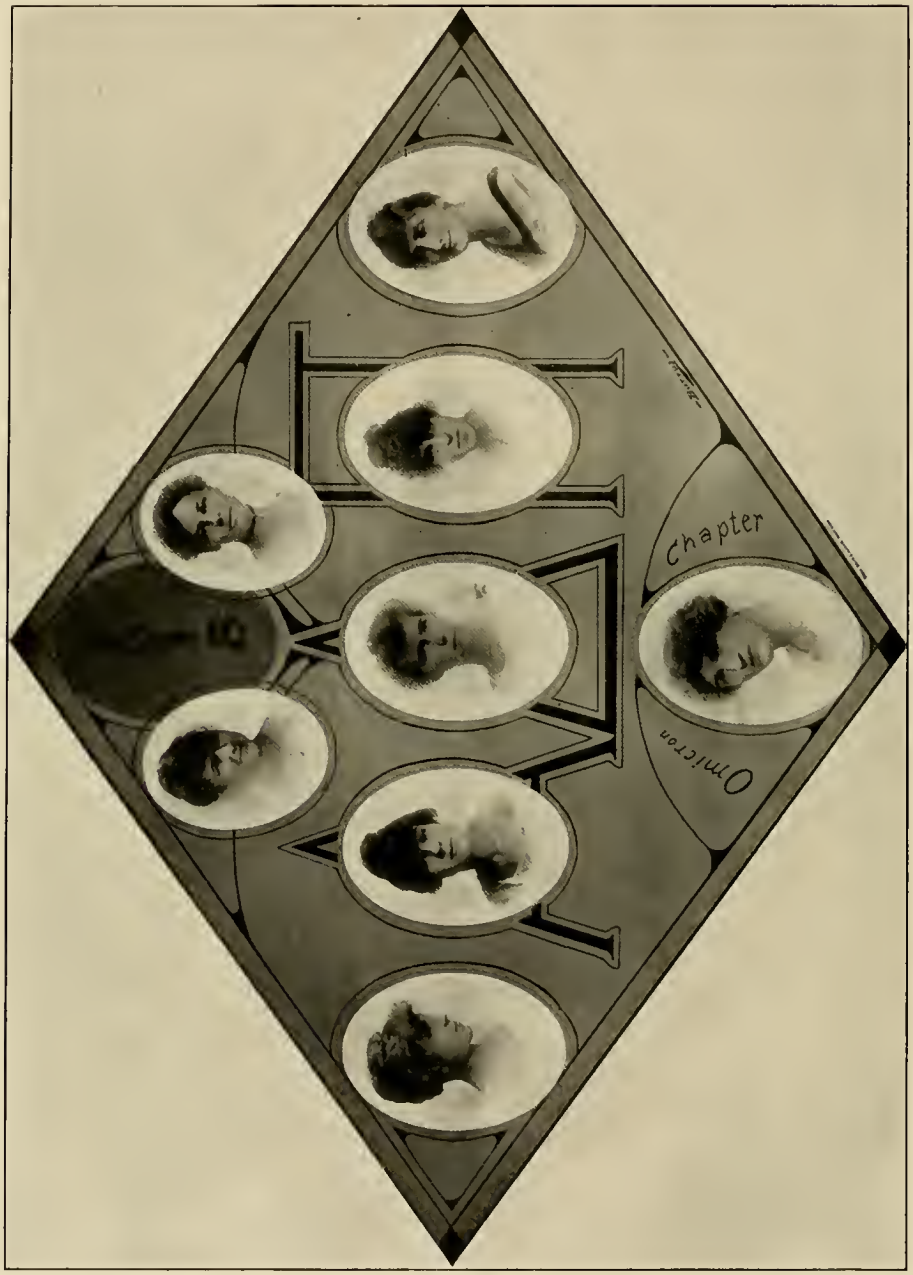
E.A.Wright Photo
3320

ALPHA DELTA PI

Chapter Roll

Alpha.....Wesleyan Female College
Beta.....Salem College
Gamma.....Mary Baldwin Seminary
Delta.....University of Texas
Epsilon....."Newcomb College," Tulane University
Zeta.....Southwestern University
Eta.....University of Alabama
Theta.....Lawrence College
Iota.....Florida Woman's College
Kappa.....Judson College
Lambda.....Brenau College
Mu.....Alabama Woman's College
Nu.....Randolph Macon Woman's College
Omicron.....Trinity College
Pi.....Iowa State College
Rho.....Boston University
Sigma.....University of Illinois
Tau.....University of Kansas
Upsilon.....Washington State College
Phi.....Hanover College
Chi.....Wittenburg College
Psi.....University of California
Omega.....University of Louisiana
Xi.....University of Ohio
Alpha Alpha.....University of Colorado
Alpha Beta.....University of Iowa

(Beta, Gamma, Eta, and Mu are inactive)


Chapter
Omicron

Alpha Delta Pi

(Founded at Wesleyan College, Macon, Ga., May 15, 1851)

Colors: Pale Blue and White. *Flower:* Violet.

Publication: The Adelphean .

OMICRON CHAPTER

(Established 1911)

Sorores in Urbe

Mrs. J. C. Kilgo Emma McCullen
Nannie Elizabeth Wright

Sorores in Collegio

Fannie Kilgo, Graduate

Class of 1915

Amy Bradley Muse Irma Laws Tapp
Jessie Rowe Persinger Amy Fay Russell

Class of 1916	Class of 1917	Class of 1918
Lucille Baldwin	Edna Taylor	Lorraine Isley

Patronesses

Mrs. C. W. Peppler Mrs. W. K. Boyd
Mrs. W. H. Wannamaker

ALPHA DELTA PI

Alumnae Chapter Roll

Atlanta ..... Atlanta, Ga.

Austin ..... Austin, Texas

Oxford ..... Oxford, Ga.

Birmingham ..... Birmingham, Ala.

Macon ..... Macon, Ga.

Rho ..... Boston, Mass.

Chicago ..... Chicago, Ill.

Theta ..... Appleton, Wis.

Zeta ..... Houston, Texas

ΚΔ
Τὰ Καλὰ διώκομεν

KAPPA DELTA

Chapter Roll

Alpha Gamma ..... Cedar Rapids, Iowa
Gamma ..... Hollins, Va.
Epsilon ..... Baton Rouge, La.
Epsilon Omega ..... Lexington, Ky.
Zeta ..... Tuscaloosa, Ala.
Theta ..... College Park, Va.
Kappa ..... Montgomery, Ala.
Kappa Alpha ..... Tallahassee, Fla.
Lambda ..... Evanston, Ill.
Omicron ..... Bloomington, Ill.
Rho Omega Phi ..... Marion, Ala.
Sigma Delta ..... Durham, N. C.
Sigma Sigma ..... Ames, Iowa
Omega Xi ..... Cincinnati, Ohio
Eta ..... New York, N. Y.
Chi ..... Denver, Colo.
Rho ..... Loramie, Wyo.
Kappa Mu ..... Jackson, Miss.

Alumnae Chapter Roll

Birmingham, Ala.
Bloomington, Ill.
Cedar Rapids, Iowa
Chicago, Ill.
Louisville, Ky.
Montgomery, Ala.
New York, N. Y.
Selma, Ala.
Tuscaloosa, Ala.
Union Springs, Ala.

MARY BERRY
MARY CRANFORD
RUTH FALLON
KATHLEEN BAIN
CATHERINE THOMAS
ELLA TUTTLE

Kappa Delta Sorority

(Founded 1897)

Colors: Dark Green and White. *Flower:* White Rose.

Publication: The Angelos.

SIGMA DELTA CHAPTER

(Established 1912)

Sorores in Collegio

Class of 1915

Mary A. Berry
Catherine S. Thomas

Class of 1916

Ella W. Tuttle

Class of 1917

Ruth Fallon

Class of 1918

Mary White Cranford
Kathleen Bain

Sorores in Urbe

Mary L. Duke
Bessie Erwin
Gladys Gorman
Margaret Erwin
Douglas Hill
Mrs. W. P. Few
Mary Louise Manning
Estelle Flowers
Mrs. Frank Webb

Honorary Members

Dr. and Mrs. Frank C. Brown

ΘΗΤΑ ΔΕΛΤΑ
ΘΔ
ΣΣΣΠ
1915

Theta Delta

(Founded at Trinity College, 1913)

Colors: Dark Green and Gold. *Flower:* Marechal Niel Rose.

Open Motto: A Band of Kindred Spirits.

Sorores in Collegio

Class of 1915

Janie Love Couch
Annie Elizabeth Hamlin
Willietta Evans
Fannie Ellen Vann

Class of 1916

Rose M. Davis

Class of 1918

Nancy Kathleen Hamlin
Ella Mozelle Newton
Lucy Cornelia Rogers

Honorary Members

Dr. and Mrs. Franklin N. Parker

Book the
Fifth
Athletics

ATHLETICS

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A. M. Webb . . . . . *Vice-President*

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R. N. Wilson . . . . . *Chairman Executive Committee*

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From the Alumni

Dr. A. Cheatham, '85
J. G. Huckabee, '95
J. E. Pegram, '00
C. B. West, '10

From the Senior Class

W. A. Thorne

From the Junior Class

W. L. Ferrell, Jr.

From the Sophomore Class

J. O. Durham

From the Freshman Class

A. G. Flythe

TRACK SPORTS.

Relay Race

THE annual Inter-Class Relay Race, which is one of the chief athletic events of the year, was held Monday, October 11, 1914. This race is always looked upon with much enthusiasm and interest, as its result decides which class shall have the beautiful Snider-Wilcox-Fletcher loving cup. The course started five miles out on the Hillsboro Road, entered the city through West Durham, ran through the campus and out Watts Street to the hospital; thence down Broad Street to the new Athletic Park, where it ended after the track had been circled four times.

The Juniors gained the lead in the first mile, which ended with their man Gardener a considerable distance ahead. In the second mile, Freshman Saunders made a good start and passed the Senior runner. The third and fourth miles witnessed only the slight loss of the Seniors, while the fifth mile was featured by the excellent run of Junior Grigg and the work of Sophomore Cunningham, who passed the Freshman. On the sixth mile, Sophomore Ruff made a good run and his gain was lengthened by Sophomore Scott in the seventh mile. On the eighth mile, the leaders came near losing to Sophomore Parker, but the others remained in the same order. Junior Osborne stretched his team's lead considerably on the ninth mile, while Freshman Westbrook advanced to second place and left the Sophomores only a short distance ahead of the Seniors. In the last and most interesting mile, Goforth passed the Sophomore runner, but neither he nor Freshman Harris could overcome Newton, who, after a good run, gave the Junior message, "We have run a good race," to Dr. Few in the judges car. The Junior time was 56:25; Freshman, 56:50; Senior, 57:28; Sophomore, 57:30.

JUNIOR RELAY TEAM

Winners Annual Relay Race, 1914-'15

JUNIOR HARE AND HOUND TEAM

Winners of Annual Race, 1914-'15

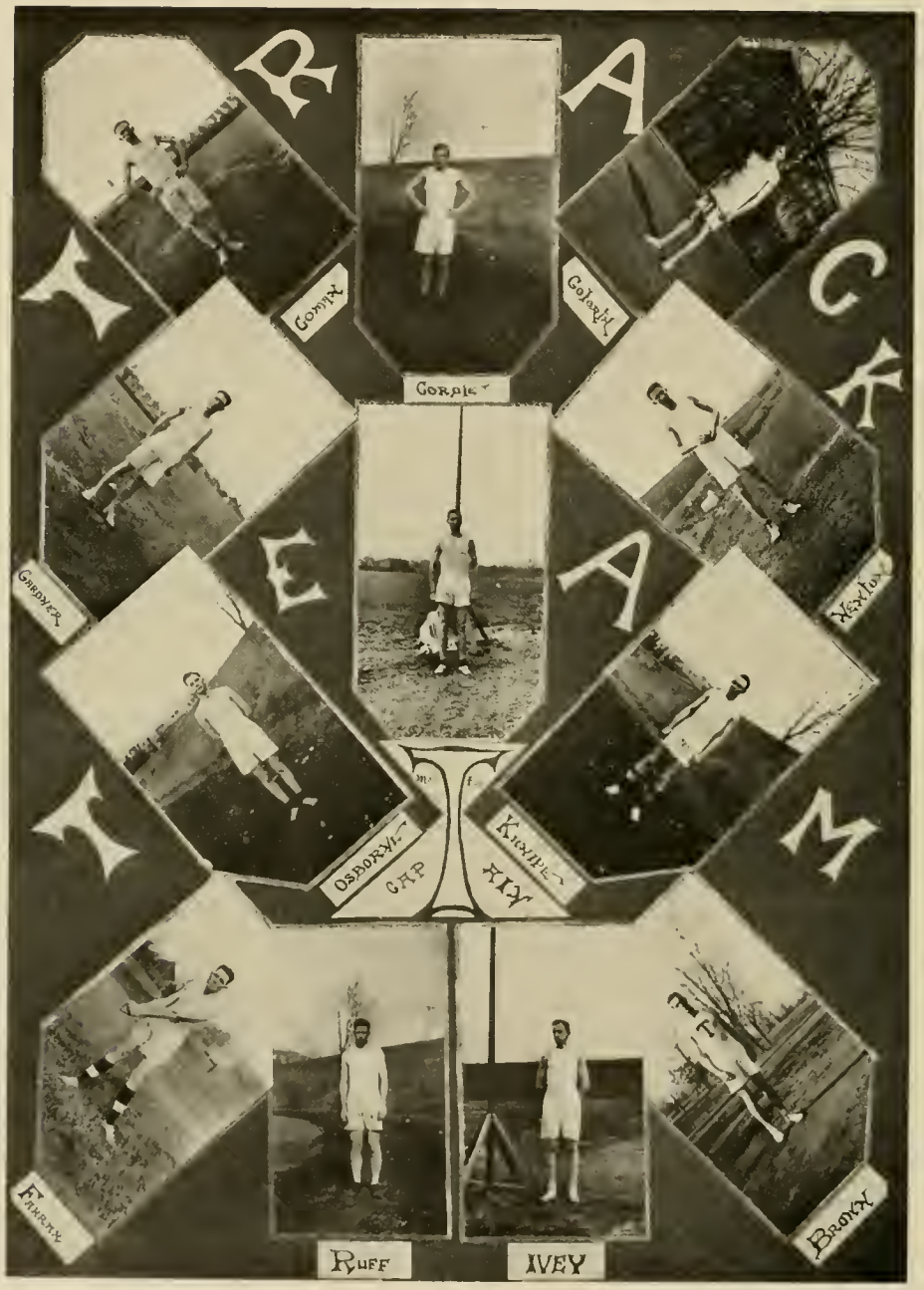
The Inter-Class Track Meet, Nineteen Fourteen

IN the fourth and most interesting annual Inter-Class Track Meet ever held here, the Class of 1914 won the Tombs trophy cup by winning fifty points out of a possible one hundred and twenty-five. Many previous records were broken and the meet witnessed a large crowd of enthusiastic supporters, who in their turn witnessed the high-class and credible work of the participants.

The contest between the classes was held on Haynes Athletic Field, Monday, March 29. It was seen from the first that the Seniors were strongly represented, but there were few who dared to predict the outcome against the other teams. Indeed, it seemed doubtful as the meet progressed. The chief feature of the meet was the individual work of Matton for the Sophomores. Out of the five events in which he entered, he made four first places and one second place for a total of 23 points. Cordle of the Senior Class was the only other man to make as many as two other first places. The first year men made seven points, five of which were credited to Ruff. The score in points by the classes is: Seniors, 50; Sophomores, 42; Juniors, 26; Freshmen, 7. This meet closed a very successful track career for the Class of 1914. Out of a possible

C. F. MATTON
Captain

R. C. GOFORTH
Manager



TRACK TEAM

four, they have won three meets and three out of four relay races. Following is a record of the list of events and winners:

100 Yard Dash—Matton (Sophomore), 10 2-5; Kanipe (Junior); Ruff (Freshman).
220 Yard Dash—Cordle (Senior), 22 4-5; Ruff (Freshman); Kanipe (Junior).
440 Yard Dash—Cordle (Senior), 56; Coman (Sophomore); Ruff (Freshman).
Half Mile—Garrett (Senior), 2 min., 18 sec.; Coman (Sophomore); Ivey (Junior).
Mile—Brown, R. L. (Junior), 4 min., 46 1-5 sec.; Osborne (Sophomore); Bost (Senior).
Two Mile—Thompson (Senior), 10 min., 45 1-5 sec.; Goforth (Junior); Newton (Sophomore).
120 Yard High Hurdles—Hyland (Senior), 18 4-5; Matton (Sophomore).
220 Yard Low Hurdles—Brown, F. B. (Junior), 27 4-5; Murray (Senior); Hoyle (Sophomore).
Broad Jump—Matton (Sophomore), 19 ft., 8 in.; Gill (Senior); Adams (Senior).
High Jump—Matton (Sophomore), 5 ft., 6 in.; Ivey (Junior); Bennet (Freshman).
Pole Vault—Matton (Sophomore, 10 ft., 1 in.; Adams (Senior); Powell, L. W. (Freshman).
Shot Put—McMahan (Senior), 34 ft., 5 1-2 in.; Stroud (Sophomore); Farrar (Junior).
Hammer Throw—Barrett (Sophomore); 88 ft., 7 in.; Farrar (Junior); Holt (Senior).
Discus Throw—Holt (Senior), 104 ft.; McMahan (Senior); Farrar (Junior).

The Varsity Track Season

THE third track season of Trinity's history was completed last year. Although only one meet occurred during this time, and in that we lost to the strong A. and M. team, it is very evident that the team, both as a whole and as individuals, showed marked improvement and bids fair to become a powerful factor in State Inter-Collegiate Track Athletics. The Trinity-A. and M. Meet was held at Raleigh April 7, 1914. Matton took Trinity's only first places. He not only won the pole vault, but took first honors in the broad jump. Hyland took second place in the hurdles; Holt in the discus throw; and Adams tied with his opponent for the pole vault. Third places were won by Matton in the hundred yards dash; Ivey in the low hurdles; Cordle in the 440; Spence in the low hurdles; Thompson in the two mile; Ruff in the 220; Matton in the high jump; McMahan in the shot put; Farrar in the discus throw; and Farrar in the hammer throw. The following shows how and where Trinity won 28 points and A. and M. won 98:

100 Yards—Nichols, A. & M.; Potter, A. & M.; Matton, Trinity. Time, 10 seconds.
High Hurdles—Sumner, A. & M.; Hyland, Trinity; Ivey, Trinity. Time, 16:4.
Mile Run—McLendon, Scott, Olive, all of A. & M. Time, 5:00.
440 Yard Dash—Nichols, A. & M.; Jeanette, A. & M.; Cordle, Trinity. Time, 52.
Low Hurdles—Sumner, A. & M.; Potter, A. & M.; Spence, Trinity. Time, 28 1-5.
Two-Mile Run—Milwee, A. & M.; Harris, A. & M.; Thompson, Trinity. Time, 11:7 1-5.
220 Dash—Sumner, A. & M.; Potter, A. & M.; Ruff, Trinity. Time, 23:1.
High Jump—McDougal, A. & M.; Hurtt, A. & M.; Matton, Trinity. Height, 5 ft., 6 1-4 in.
Shot Put—McDougal, A. & M.; Cook, A. & M.; McMahan, Trinity. Distance, 38 ft., 4 1-2 in.
Discus Throw—Hurtt, A. & M.; Holt, Trinity; Farrar, Trinity. Distance, 107 ft., 1 1-4 in.
Pole Vault—Matton, Trinity; Adams, Trinity, and Eldridge tie for second place. Height, 9 ft., 7 in.
Broad Jump—Matton, Trinity; McDougal, A. & M.; Watkins, A. & M. Distance, 19 ft., 9 3-4 in.
Half Mile—Abernethy, A. & M.; Ray, A. & M.; Jeanette, A. & M. Time, 2:21 1-5.
Hammer Throw—Hurtt, A. & M.; Cook, A. & M.; Farrar, Trinity. Distance, 126 ft., 11 in.

BASEBALL

Personals

COACH ADKINS

"DOC" ADKINS, the same genteel, affable "Doc," who has been at the head of Trinity's Athletic Ship since Stockdale relinquished command four years ago, was once more director-general of the team's strategy. It would be hard to find anyone more devoted to the advancement of the team, or who is more universally popular among the followers of the game than "Doc." While a resumé of the season will not disclose any startling preponderance of victories, the record as a whole was highly creditable to the efficient work done by "Doc" in handling a team composed principally of recruits.

MANAGER GASTON

GASTON, of course, had about the hardest job of anyone connected with the team, but this fact apparently didn't frighten him in the least. He set to work with a vim, and not only prepared one of the most attractive schedules seen in recent years, but also accomplished a fact which has been the ambition of every manager since modern athletic history began—he ended the season without losing any money on the team. This of itself is a sufficient eulogy, and we need say no more.

SPENCE

CAPTAIN SPENCE might well be called the Barney Oldfield of the diamond, because for several years he has borne the reputation of being the swiftest outfielder in the Southern States. His fleetness of foot has snatched many a game from the

BASEBALL TEAM, 1914

burning, and his impersonation of a bolt from the blue in going down to first on infield hits has been a considerable factor in keeping his average with the stick hovering around the 350 mark. His baseball ability is amply attested to by the fact that he turned down a number of contracts with professional clubs, finally joining the Winston club of the Carolina League, where, as one of the highest-priced outfielders in that circuit, he promptly and quite naturally made good.

MADDOX

"FROSTY" MADDOX is rounding out his fourth year as Varsity catcher, having broken into the limelight in 1911 when he received the offerings of the redoubtable "Bob" Gantt. He is one of the most terrific clouters to develop here in recent years, some of his circuit swats having made new history. For several years his average has been above 300, which fact alone is enough to enroll his name in the Hall of Fame.

SILER

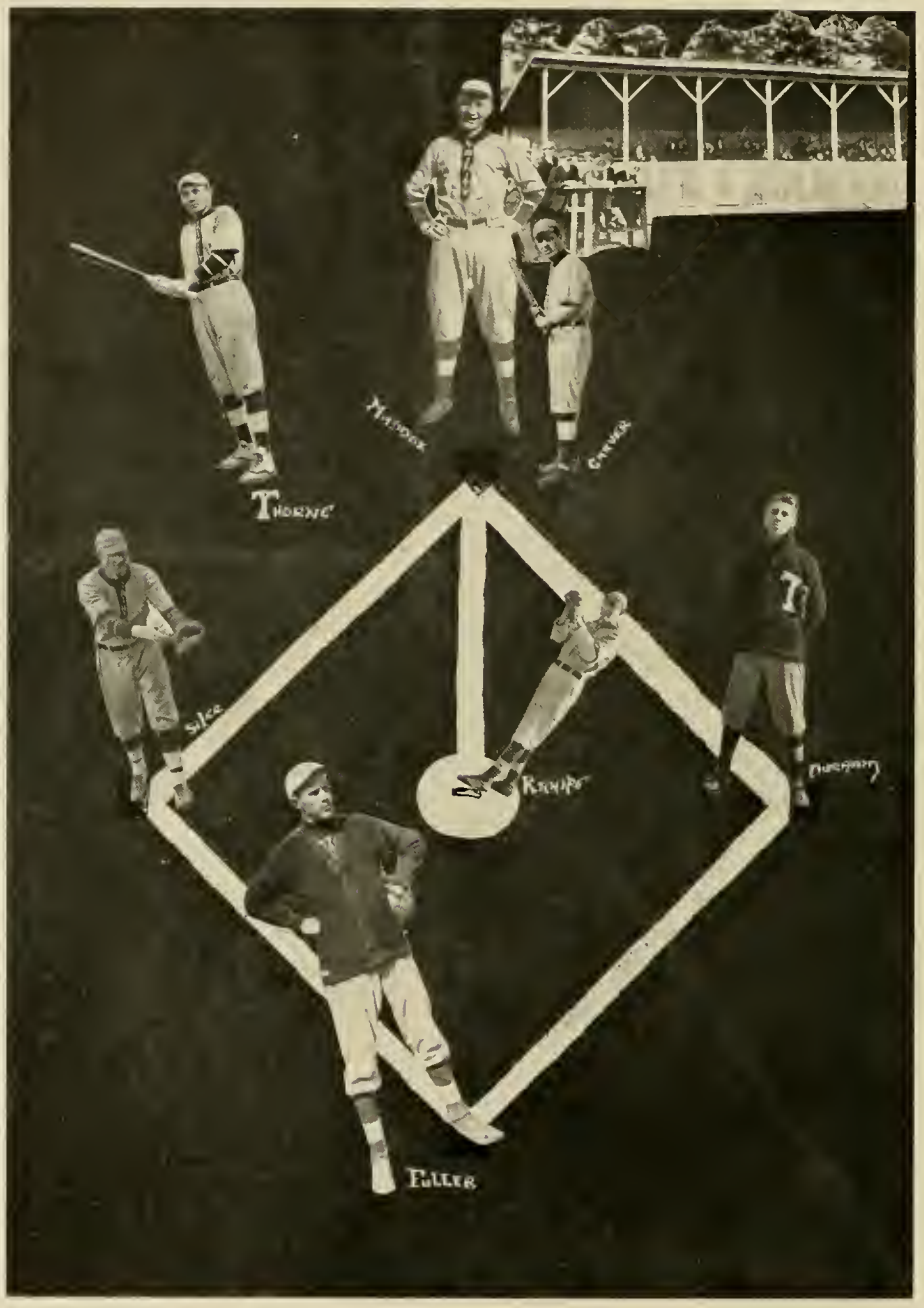
BEAL SILER, the hero of many a hard-fought basketball battle, decided to devote some of his athletic energies to baseball and soon demonstrated that he is quite as much at home on first base as he is on the basketball court. This versatile athlete appears to be able to play any game in any old position, and no one was surprised to see him holding down the initial sack like a veteran. His spectacular fielding is the chief feature of his work, nothing being able to escape him, either on the ground or in the air.

THORNE

"SHAG" THORNE is another basketball star who conclusively proved that he can play several different games. Playing his first year of baseball, he broke into fourth place in the batting order and mauled the horsehide for a grand average of 340. Everybody expected a long slashing drive when he advanced to the plate, and they were seldom disappointed. Besides dispalying all kinds of acumen with the willow, he held down left field in faultless style, appropriating everything that came his way.

ANDERSON

"KID" ANDERSON, playing his fourth year at shortstop, exhibited the same old dash and brilliance which brought him an All-Southern birth in 1912. Almost a midget in size, he was lead-off man in the batting order, and few and far between were the times that he failed to journey to first. He was one of the team's best assets, and the short-field will never look natural without his covering it.


Thorne
Slee
Fuller

DURHAM

JOHN DURHAM was playing his first year as a member of the team, but this fact didn't prevent him from operating around the third sack as if he were born to the job. His clever fielding and accurate throwing to first brought home the bacon on innumerable occasions, and he will undoubtedly be a star of considerable luminosity before his athletic career is ended.

KANIPE

"DINAH" KANIPE, upon whom the Trinity fans have gotten used to depending for victories, was once more the same old stand-by of previous years. People used to ascribe his steady string of victories to Dame Fortune, but they have long since realized that he is possessed of real baseball ability, and that in no small quantities. He is as cool in a game as a Siberian winter, and when his career is over Trinity will lose the best pitcher that ever developed here since the days of "Bob" Gantt.

ENGLISH

"TURK" ENGLISH sprang into prominence as a wizard of the sphere early in the season. His eccentric wind-up and his masterful pitching both stamped him as an object of interest when he walked into the box. His first game, when he held the Penn State team to three hits, inspired public confidence in his prowess, and his work was of high order all through the easson.

POWELL

"BILL" POWELL, the other member of the pitching staff, acquitted himself creditably as a box artist whenever it fell to his lot to preside at the hurling end of the battery. Although not working in quite so many games as his two colleagues, he shows unmistakable signs of developing into a high-class player.

McCLEAN

"TUBBY" McCLEAN, sub-catcher, held down his position in grand style whenever ne was called upon to step into Frosty Maddox's shoes. Although he did not figure in very many games, he demonstrated that he knew the game thoroughly whenever he was summoned to duty.

SHORE

ED SHORE was boss of things around the keystone station, dividing time at this sack with Gordon Carver. Although playing his first year on the Varsity, it soon became apparent that he is a valuable man to have around. The fact that he is a southpaw didn't interfere in the least with his scooping everything up in his territory, and he will no doubt develop rapidly in the future.

CARVER

GORDON CARVER, who alternated with Shore at second, is another athlete who gained fame in basketball circles. Gordon is a hard worker and a clever ball player, and he has shown himself to be a worthy wearer of the "T." His stick work was remarkable, especially in view of his rather diminutive size. He also played at third in a few games, showing up well in this position.

COOK

"PEDRO" COOK, right-fielder, landed a regular position through his heavy club work, and he continued to bang the trademark rather consistently all through the season. A number of his batting exploits are well remembered, particularly his work in the first Wake Forest game.

Review of the Nineteen Fourteen Season

TRINITY opened her 1914 baseball season by smothering the plucky team of the Trinity Park School 15-2. The game served well its purpose, affording some good practice at batting and base running. Elon was next taken into camp 7-1; the visitors at no time having a look-in. By the good pitching of Kanipe and the fast all-round work of the entire team, Trinity scored an easy victory over William and Mary, handing the visitors the first goose egg of the season, 10-0.

The most pleasing victory of the season, however, was scored at Henderson, where Wake Forest was crushed by a 14-2 score, the victory affording sweet revenge for former defeats at the hands of our Baptist rivals. Here again the strong right arm of "Dinah," aided by the timely hitting of Spence and Maddox, brought home the victory.

Although outhitting and outfielding the New Englanders, Trinity lost the Vermont game 2-0. Pitching his first Varsity game, English allowed but four hits, losing because of the poor base running of his teammates.

The team then took a short Southern trip, on which two games were played with Wofford College and one with Davidson. The first game was lost to Wofford through Trinity's inability to solve Frey's delivery for more than one safe hit. The next day, however, the team came back strong, recovering its batting eye and defeating the South Carolina Methodists 5-2. At Davidson, Kanipe won out over Osteen in an exciting pitchers' battle, a fast double play, Kanipe-Maddox-Siler, ending the game.

In the next game on the home grounds with Penn State, Trinity fell before the terrific speed and curves of Hesselbacker, connecting for only three safeties. In the return Davidson game on Hanes Field, Kanipe and Osteen met for the second time, and again Trinity's elongated twirler emerged the victor, this time by the score of 3-2. By far the best game seen on the home ground in many years was the Easter Saturday game with A. & M. Jaynes and Kanipe, the two premier college moundsmen in the State, were pitted against each other. For ten innings the game moved along evenly, neither side having the advantage. In the eleventh the visitors won out on a base on balls, an infield out, and two errors. The team came back strong against West Virginia, winning 7-2. In this game Siler showed the earmarks of a good hitter, connecting three out of four times at bat.

The northern trip resulted rather disastrously for Trinity, only one game being won. The failure of English to take the trip on account of an attack of fever reduced the pitching staff to Kanipe and Powell, who, however, stood up well under the strain of pitching every other day for a week. Games were lost to Richmond College, Georgetown, Virginia, and Washington and Lee (two). V. M. I. was defeated by Maddox's two homers and Powell's steady pitching.

The two games with Wake Forest and A. & M. on their home grounds also resulted in defeats for Trinity. The final game on the home ground was won from Georgia, 8-6.

From the above summary one finds that out of twenty-one collegiate contests Trinity won ten. Taking into consideration the crippled condition of the pitching staff for the greater part of the season and the fact that Trinity faced much superior teams on the trip north, this is no mean record, as Trinity held her own well with teams of her class.

THE RECORD

AT HOME

Trinity, 15; Trinity Park School, 2.
Trinity, 7; Elon College, 1.
Trinity, 10; William and Mary, 0.
Trinity, 0; Vermont, 2.
Trinity, 1; Penn. State, 5.
Trinity, 0; A. and M., 1.
Trinity, 7; West Virginia, 2.
Trinity, 3; Davidson, 2.
Trinity, 8; Georgia, 6.

ABROAD

Trinity, 14; Wake Forest, 2.
Trinity, 0; Wofford, 5.
Trinity, 5; Wofford, 3.
Trinity, 6; Davidson, 4.
Trinity, 2; Richmond College, 3.
Trinity, 1; Georgetown, 10.
Trinity, 3; Virginia, 13.
Trinity, 7; Washington and Lee, 10
Trinity, 1; Washington and Lee, 6
Trinity, 5; V. M. I., 3.
Trinity, 2; Wake Forest, 5.
Trinity, 4; A. and M., 14.

THE MEN BEHIND THE 1915 TEAM

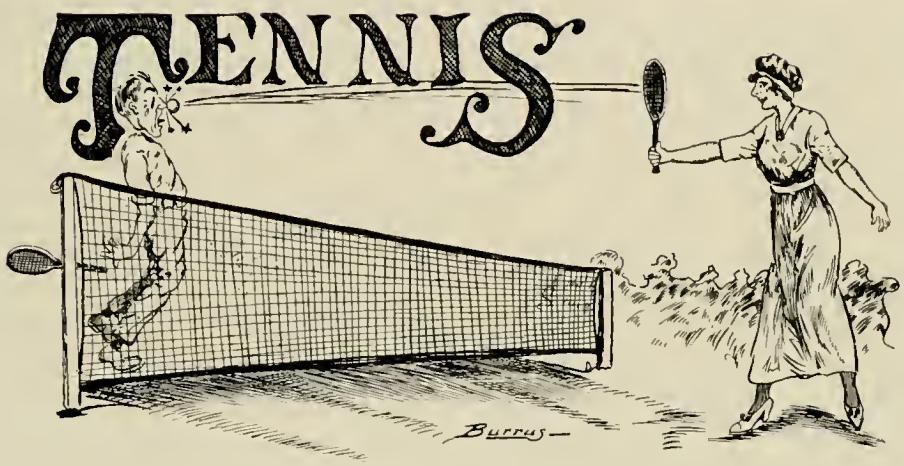
The Outlook for Nineteen Fifteen

THE scholastic year of 1914-15 is undoubtedly witnessing the ushering in of a new era in athletics at Trinity. Probably the most significant fact in this connection was the securing as coach for the baseball team of "Crip" West, formerly one of Trinity's brightest stars of the diamond and always one of the most active and interested supporters of her athletics.

Another feature is the opening of the large and costly new athletic field on the northwest part of the campus. With its turf diamond and fast cinder track, it will after a few year's use rival any in this section of the country and will prove a valuable and helpful incentive to greater athletic endeavor.

With the exception of Anderson and Spence, who were lost by graduation, every member of last year's team is back to fight it out for his old position. With Captain Maddox, Kanipe, Thorne, Siler, Shore, Carver, Durham, Powell, McLean, Rone as a nucleus about which to form the 1915 team, Coach West should have no trouble in putting on the field a winning team. Forty or fifty additional candidates have already reported for practice, and the entire squad of sixty-odd men is taking advantage of the good weather to whip itself into shape for the opening game with the Park School March 15.

March 15—Trinity Park School.
March 20—Pending.
March 24—Vermont.
March 27—Lafayette.
March 30—Amherst.
April 3—A. and M.
April 5—Durham Bulls.
April 6—Weaver College.
April 8—Wake Forest.
April 10—Durham Bulls.
April 12—A. and M., at Raleigh.
April 13—Virginia.
April 15—Pending.
April 17—Wake Forest, at Wake Forest.
April 19—Richmond Internationals.
April 20—Georgia.
April 24—South Carolina.
April 26—Virginia, at Charlottesville.
April 27—V. M. I., at Lexington.
April 28—V. M. I., at Lexington.
April 29—Roanoke, at Salem.
April 30—V. P. I., at Blacksburg.
May 1—V. P. I., at Blacksburg.



Tennis Team

THE Tennis Season has been somewhat late this year, and as a result there has been no Class Tournament or Varsity Matches. However, the coming spring will witness both the tournament and several matches with the various State colleges. The season bids fair to be the most successful ever, as Anderson, who was the pivot of last year's Varsity, is back at the helm, and either Manager Wallace, Lambeth, Few, or Siler give promise of making him a running mate of championship quality.

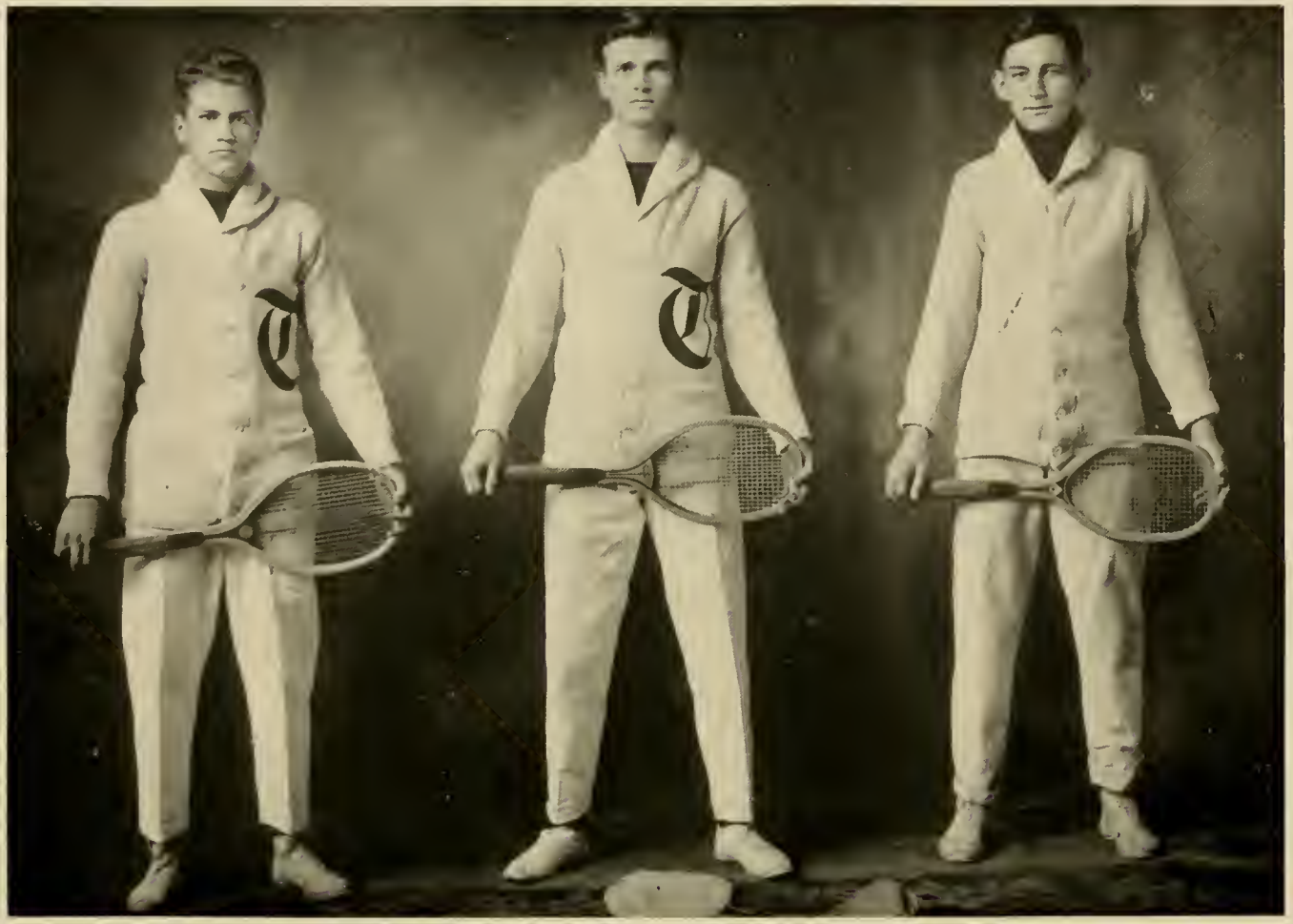
The late spring match with Carolina commanded a great deal of interest, as tennis is the only branch of athletics in which the two institutions engage. The match was played on the home courts, Trinity losing the doubles and graciously dividing the single. The university was well represented by Chambers and Oates. These men played a consistent game throughout, and their ability to keep Trinity on the defensive was a potent factor in their victory. Trinity showed up much better in the singles. After losing three games, White came to the front and won six straights. He likewise won the second set. Anderson swept Chambers off his feet at the start, easily winning the first set. The latter, however, rallied in the second, took it, and managed to win the hotly-contested third set. The score:

SINGLES

White 6, 6.
Anderson 6, 4, 3.
Oates 3, 4.
Chambers 3, 6, 6.

DOUBLES

Trinity 4, 6, 4, 2.
Carolina 6, 4, 6, 6.



'VARSITY TENNIS TEAM 1913-14

Tennis Personals

WHITE

"NI" WHITE is generally conceded to be about the most proficient wizard of the racquet ever developed here. His left-handed serve is almost impossible to return, and in addition to this highly desirable feature he is an artist at returning difficult slashes from his opponent's side of the net. In company with his side-partner Anderson, he made some new records in the annual Southern Intercollegiate Tennis Meet, and his laurels were justly deserved.

ANDERSON

"RAM" ANDERSON, whose athletic feats are not confined to tennis alone, was the other member of the Trinity pair, and it would be hard to find a more formidable combination than Anderson and White. In addition to a beautiful serve and a brilliant style of play, Anderson exhibited so much speed on the court that he was usually ready to return the ball, no matter where it chanced to be. "Ram" achieved greatness by winning the cup in singles in the Southern Intercollegiate Tournament, and when one is the best in the South, what more need be said about him?

McKINNON

McKINNON, alternate, was a racquet artist of no mean ability, and was a worthy substitute for the illustrious pair discussed above. His game is particularly to be noted because of its unvarying steadiness, and this feature of his work has caused him to be respected and feared by his opponents on the court.

The Southern Inter-Collegiate Tournament

The greatest tennis honor that has ever been brought to Trinity came as a result of the Southern Inter-Collegiate Tennis Tournament, which was held at Charlotte during May, 1914. We were well represented among the various southern aspirants by White and Anderson, who not only took the measure of Oates and Chambers, their former victors, but did not lose a match out of the eight matches of singles in which they were scheduled. The duo went through the list of crack players as the Boston Braves went through the seemingly invincible Giants. After beating all foreign contestants for the title, they had to turn to themselves for amusement. The battle for the handsome silver loving cup was fast and furious, and after four sets had been played off, two Anderson,

two White, the cup was still in the balance. Then it was that the ever-steady battering "Ram," as a victorious "Chanticleer" heralding Trinity's fame, clenched his racket and resolved to be the champion. After holding out for sixteen games, White finally conceded the cup to Anderson, and not a man dares defy the Southern Championship of the Trinity player.

SINGLES

White, 6, 7.	Warring of S. C., 7, 3, 1.
White, 6, 4, 6.	Peacock of Ga., 2, 3.
White, 6, 2.	Chambers of N. C., 1, 6, 2.
White, 5, 6, 6.	Crawford of S. C., 0, 5.
Anderson,	Fleet of Ga.,
Anderson,	Carter of Ga.,
Anderson, 6, 6.	Walke of N. C., 1, 3.
Anderson, 7, 8.	Oates, 5, 6.

DOUBLES

White and Anderson, 6, 8.	Carter and Peacock of Ga.,
White and Anderson,	Warring Brothers of S. C., 0, 6.

J. W. WALLACE
Manager

A. R. ANDERSON
Captain

J. W. LAMBETH J. W. WALLACE

Sophomore Team

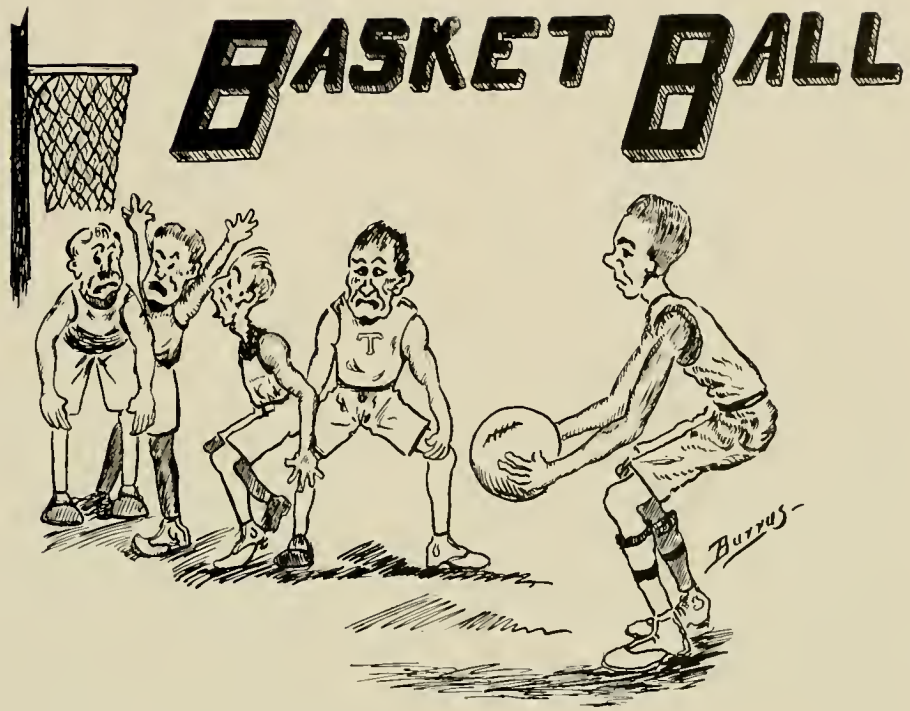
CLASS CHAMPIONS 1913-14

Sophs vs. Freshmen (Larkin and Parker)
6-2, 4-6, 6-2

Juniors (Siler and Few) vs. Seniors (Bagley and Anderson)
6-4, 4-6, 6-3

Sophs vs. Juniors
6-2, 6-2

ATHLETIC TERMS



Personals

WALTER LAMBETH

"WALT" LAMBETH furnished the brains for the team, and his highly successful management of the business side of the season speaks eloquently of the fact that he has not only brains himself, but that he has used them unsparingly in his labors for the team. He has made good in innumerable ways in college activities, but in no way has he shone to better advantage than as manager of the basketball team. The manager in future years that does better than Walt will certainly have to be up and doing.

BEAL SILER

BEAL SILER has been a scintillating figure in the basketball firmament so long that people are beginning to take his thrilling feats as a matter of course. He is undoubtedly the most versatile and finished forward that ever appeared on a North Carolina court. He has never yet failed to star in a game, and the regularity with which he

'VARSITY BASKETBALL TEAM

cages the foul goals stamps him as a past master at the gentle art. He is a whirlwind of speed on the floor, shoots them from any angle with either hand or both, and cares not a rap whether he is near enough to see the basket or not. Verily, he is in a class so very much to himself that he's lonesome.

GORDON CARVER

GORDON CARVER, who occupies the opposite side of the floor from Siler, is the most diminutive man on the squad from the standpoint of avoirdupois, but his ability as a basketball player of the first water is pronounced. He throws goals on every guard he goes up against, passes well, and is good on defense. This is his second year on the team.

RAM ANDERSON

"RAM" ANDERSON, who alternates with Carver at forward, is one of the cleverest men at that position who has developed here in several years. He travels around the floor like chain-lightning, passes beautifully, and is an all-round good man.

PAUL NEAL

PAUL NEAL, who is playing his third year in the pivot position, knows the game from every angle and plays it accordingly. While he is rarely ever brilliant or flashy in his playing, he can always be depended upon to do his part in every game. He is one of the most consistent players on the squad.

LAMBETH, Manager

THORNE, Captain

Lambert - Mgr.
Hatfield
Hunter
SPALDING
Wood
Neal
Carver
Anderson
Broxy
Thorne - Captain
Silek

KING WOOTEN

"KING" WOOTEN, the running mate of Captain Thorne at guard, is a man who has achieved fame in the basketball world through hard and unceasing work. He is the heaviest man on the squad, and the opposition always wear scars from their encounters with him. In addition to being a first-class guard, he is an excellent goal shot, thus combining two much-to-be-desired virtues.

HIP MARTIN

"HIP" MARTIN broke into the limelight by holding the redoubtable Holcomb, one of the best goal-shots in North Carolina, without even a suspicion of a score. This performance suited him so well that he repeated it several times on other victims. While not possessing a regular berth this year, he bids fair to become one of the classiest guards that ever wore the "T." Hip is evrey inch a man and there are several inches of him.

FRANK BROWN

FRANK BROWN, sub-guard, has played in nearly every game this year, and is one of the steadiest and most dependable men on the squad. He made his "T" several years ago and has done valiant service for the team, both as manager last year and as a player. His graduation will leave a hole in the team that will be hard to fill.

HAWFIELD

"BIG" HAWFIELD, Neal's understudy at center, is a hard worker who thoroughly deserves the honor of wearing the "T." While he has not played in so many games as some of the other members of the squad, he has given a good account of himself at every appearance.

SHAG THORNE

"SHAG" THORNE, the husky captain of this year's quint, can exhibit more different varieties of high-class guarding in one game than most guards are able to show in a whole season. Since he first earned a regular position three years ago, he has been a veritable terror to the opposing forwards, and the number of his scoreless victories are legions. To attempt to break down his defense is almost as hopeless a task as the subjugation of the Rock of Gibralter with a bean shooter. It simply can't be done.

The Season

VARSITY basketball practice began about the middle of October. With Captain Thorne, Siler, Wooten, Neal, Carver, and Brown—all "T" men and members of last year's team—back, Trinity supporters had every reason to predict a winning quint. Together with these men, Anderson, Martin, and Hawfield were selected by Coach Clay and Captain Thorne to complete the team. The class series of twelve games had already served the purpose of arousing interest in the game, so that by the time of the opening of the season early in December enthusiasm had reached a high pitch.

The first game with the Durham Y. M. C. A. was won 18-15. This game not only afforded sweet revenge for the two defeats suffered at the hands of the Durham team last year, but it also revealed the strength of the team, as the local Y has always had the reputation of being one of the strongest teams in the State. Two nights later the team again upset the hopes of the Durhamites, defeating them by an even greater score, 28-16. In this game Martin, playing his first Varsity game, sprang into the limelight by holding Holcombe, the star forward of the Y. M. C. A., to no goals, while he himself scored two.

The following week the team departed on its annual holiday trip of four games to the western part of the State. The opening game was played at Guilford College, and for the first time in the history of the sport, Trinity took the scalp of the Quakers on their home court, 43-25. The next night the team moved on to Statesville, where the local athletic club was defeated 33-30 in a close and exciting game. Our old rivals, the Charlotte Y. M. C. A., was next engaged in a two-game series. The first game was easily won by Trinity, 46-37 Siler covering himself with glory by throwing ten field goals and all six fouls. Carver also deserves credit for shooting five field goals in the second half alone. This too came in the nature of a retrievement, as the team had not yet forgotten its two defeats last year on the same court. The second game was lost in an extra period, 27-25, after Trinity had been fouled twenty-five times and the Charlotte team awarded the point which tied the score. The team then disbanded for the holidays.

In the first game after the holidays Trinity was treated to the greatest surprise of the season by the Elon team, which handed us the first defeat by a college team on our home floor in four years. The playing of the team was decidedly off color. Had our team been in anything like usual form, the results would have undoubtedly been different. As it was, we lost in the last minute of play by the bare margin of one

point. Carson and Newman was next taken on and defeated 70-4, the Tennesseans giving us some valuable practice at goal shooting.

The first week in February the team took a trip into Virginia, playing the Virginia, Washington and Lee, V. M. I., Roanoke, and V. P. I. teams. In point of victories the trip was a failure, as every game was lost; but it gave the team some excellent practice and training which could not have been otherwise secured. When it is remembered that Trinity was playing superior teams five games in a row, and on top of all that subjected to any sort of refereeing, her supporters should not feel downcast over the results of the trip. Everywhere the team gave a good account of itself; especially was its passing commented upon as being as good as had been seen on the several courts this season. Trinity would certainly stand an even chance of defeating at least four of the teams on a neutral floor.

The undefeated Virginia team, composed of Messrs. Strickland, Nichols, Stickley and company, was again engaged with the same results at Raleigh. The team returned to its own floor with blood in its eyes. The loyal support of the Trinity rooters was the chief feature of this game for us. A. and M. was easily defeated 46-27 on the following night in a game featured by the great work of Trinity's guards, Thorne and Wooten, who scored six goals each. Guilford was next played and beaten for the second time 58-36, Trinity scoring almost at will.

AT HOME

Trinity, 18; Durham Y. M. C. A., 15.
Trinity, 16; Elon, 17.
Trinity, 70; Carson and Newman, 4.
Trinity, 46; A. and M., 27.
Trinity, 58; Guilford, 36.
Trinity, 28; Wake Forest, 27.

ABROAD

Trinity, 28; Durham Y. M. C. A., 16.
Trinity, 43; Guilford, 25.
Trinity, 33; Statesville Y. M. C. A., 30.
Trinity, 46; Charlotte Y. M. C. A., 37.
Trinity, 25; Charlotte Y. M. C. A., 27.
Trinity, 18; Virginia, 52.
Trinity, 22; Washington and Lee, 31.
Trinity, 15; V. M. I., 33.
Trinity, 19; Roanoke, 31.
Trinity, 19; V. P. I., 29.
Trinity, 24; Virginia, 51.
Trinity, 16; Elon, 18.
Trinity, 12; Wake Forest, 23.
Trinity, 28; A. and M., 17.

Junior Basketball Team

CLASS CHAMPIONS, 1914-15

Forwards: MATTON (Capt.), FERRELL, RONE. *Center:* BUNTING.
Guards: PATTON, LILLEY, BROWN

The Inter-Class Series

THE chief feature of the athletic calendar for the fall was the class basketball tournament. In point of rivalry and interest this year's series was probably one of the most successful yet held. The tournament began November 2 and continued at the rate of two games a week up to the opening of the 'Varsity season early in December.

The Juniors held the lead from the start, not losing a game. The superiority of this team over the other three is demonstrated by the fact that it furnished the three leading goal shooters of the series: Ferrell, with 22; Patton, with 20; Matton, with 14. Weakened by the encroachment of the 'Varsity upon the ranks of its material, and presenting a personnel entirely different from that of two years ago, the Seniors, nevertheless, showed good form, tying with the Sophomores for second place. The Sophomores showed great improvement over last year, managing to win half their games and giving the champion Juniors the greatest scare of the series on November 24. Although unable to win a single game, the lowly Freshmen at times displayed marked passing ability, their greatest handicap being their weakness at goal shooting.

The teams were composed as follows: the Seniors—Anderson (captain), Downey, Jenkins, Mills, Carr, and Hawfield; the Juniors—Matton (captain), Ferrell, Rone, Bunting, Patton, Lilley, and Brown; the Sophomores—Martin (captain), LeGrand, Anderson, McKinnon, Chaffin, Smith, and Mayes; the Freshmen—Sholar (captain), Richardson, Marr, Long, Corkran, and Swan.

SCORES

Seniors 42, Freshmen 16.	Seniors 14, Freshmen 13.
Juniors 27, Sophomores 11.	Juniors 21, Sophomores 18.
Juniors 29, Seniors 21.	Juniors 23, Seniors 16.
Sophomores 22, Freshmen 19.	Sophomores 34, Freshmen 14.
Juniors 31, Freshmen 16.	Juniors 28, Freshmen 25.
Seniors 16, Sophomores 8.	Sophomores 34, Seniors 13.

STANDING OF TEAMS

Team	Games Won	Lost	Percentage
Juniors.....	6	0	1.000
Seniors.....	3	3	.500
Sophomores....	3	3	.500
Freshmen.....	0	6	.000

Hand-Ball Club

Officers

M. F. Morgan . . . . . *Manager*
J. H. Grigg . . . . . *Treasurer*

Members

J. G. McAdams (Capt.) . . . . . Senior
M. F. Morgan . . . . . Senior
E. R. Sikes, (Sub.) . . . . . Senior
J. H. Grigg, (Capt.) . . . . . Junior
J. K. Turner . . . . . Junior
A. E. Brown, (Sub.) . . . . . Junior
R. M. Scott, (Capt.) . . . . . Sophomore
E. W. Hunter . . . . . Sophomore
J. C. Boggs, (Sub.) . . . . . Sophomore

Book the
Sixth
Humor

HUMOR

A Biography of You and Me, by Me

"CHARLES," my father said to me the day I was to leave for college, "remember you are not going to college to see how much money you can get away with; how many cuts you can pile up without getting shipped; nor how much like a winter resort you can make it; but you're put there to develop your intellect and for the sake of the refining influence."

I boarded the train that day with a fixed determination to carry out his wishes to the last letter. He was depending on me to make my mark in the world and I would not fall short of his expectations. I already had visions of old *ego*, with all the honors in college tacked on to his nomen, and had just arrived at the presidency of the student body when I was interrupted. A young fellow, several years my senior, however, took a seat beside me. A gray check suit, very snug; silk shirt with soft collar; undressed gray gloves; a soft silk hat. He had the air of a cosmopolite, so often acquired without even a sniff of the briny. Nothing attracted his attention.

Was that impassive, blase air natural or acquired? I recalled reading of just such a sort. One of those who have given their real natures a coating of shillac. They give vent to no natural outbursts, always tempering the current before storing it away. To be sure, it was the sign of culture, but right there I pledged myself always to remain one of the herd, who register their thoughts and sensations as their natures would have them. It was with such a determination that I began my first year at college.

I had been up to this time rather a conservative dresser, but every one with whom I went kept up with the decrees of fashion, so I, too, was drawn into the current, and have ever since been tossed back and forth from grays to greens, from tweeds to worsteds.

I opened an account at a highly reputable store, and indeed it was because several of the clerks urged me. I asked to see a gray mixture, moderate price (I had twenty-five dollars in mind). One of the clerks, immaculately dressed, led me to the rear and showed me the latest thing out.

"Latest thing out. Only one of its kind in stock. Gee, but that would look swell on you!"

"How much is it?" I asked.

"Only thirty-five."

"Thirty-five?" I said with a gasp.

"You're from the college, aren't you?"

"Oh, yes."

" Well, you'll want something about that price. All the college boys pay about that. In fact, after this season we're not going to carry anything at all that cheap."

" Oh, the price is all right. I never pay less than that," I said.

Thus I paid my admission to the wear-pure-wool club, with absolute disdain for anything that was tied with a cotton string. I tried on several coats, but none fit me exactly, so the suave young roper, who was serving me, called a special fitter to his assistance. The new arrival found the trouble immediately.

" West, just feel that roll of muscle. No wonder it didn't fit. Too tight in the chest. Give him that ultra-athletic model."

There's nothing like knowing how to say the right thing at the right time. "Just feel that roll of muscle." With that one little sentence, he had won my heart and pocketbook.

" I believe I would prefer a little more expensive model. This cheap stuff is all right for the time being, but it pays in the long run to buy a good piece of goods," I said, feeling the texture of a forty-dollar beauty as if I could easily distinguish the five dollars difference. The new arrival agreed with me heartily. I emerged shortly from the store, equipped from head to foot and skinned also from and to the same places. Just as I went out the door, one remarked:

" That's a handsome chap, ain't he, Bill? "

Of course they didn't mean for me to hear it.

I went from there to the barber shop. The shop where all the college fellows went. In a way peculiar to those who wield the shears, it was only a short time until the barber knew my entire identity, financial and otherwise. Naturally enough he experienced no difficulty in discovering that I was up at the college. College men all have an unconscious way of remarking to that effect.

Prior to this time I had never dreamed of contributing further than a haircut and a shave to the tonsorial coffer, but before I emerged from the shop I had tried everything on the menu, both table d'hote and a la carte.

He remarked that my hair was unusually fine and silky, insisting that an egg shampoo would keep it that way. Of course I didn't intend to—but all the college boys did, so call out your hens. Hair tonic and massage followed in quick succession. There's nothing like appearing accustomed to the unusual except really being so.

My first year was filled with numerous experiences of this sort, and, incidentally, I absorbed many highly valuable points of information, predominant among which was that not everything is to be learned from books, and from that time I was content with a bare eighty-five. I have always had difficulty in impressing this on father. I mean the governor. I have long since abandoned father. " The governor " smacks of tone, as if you were ushered into his presence by a side-burned butler.

From time to time I picked up minor points, which have since served me in good stead. One night I was seated at the theatre directly in front of two fellows who were

regarded on the campus as social bug-bears. Next to me sat a good-hearted chap, who was really enjoying the play and expressing his appreciation by hearty applause.

" Look at that Reub down there, will you," remarked one from behind.

" Just suppose he was turned loose in a first-class theatre."

" Gee, but this is rotten!"

" Al, you'll never rope me in here again. This couldn't get by 14th street."

Ah! I had learned something. Never register anything except a bare approval; never applaud vigorously; and nine times out of ten everything is mediocre, rank, or rotten.

Other points which can be paraded with greatest efficiency can be easily absorbed by keeping awake one hour every week on each English class. You should be able to compare Boccacio's ideas of morality with those of Balzac and Dean Swift, and the difference between Voltaire, Tom Paine, and Sam Jones as regards the *solar* system. Also, you should be able to deal with the problem plays of Brieux and Mrs. Bernard Shaw with a gusto, and for God's sake, don't forget old Omar, even if you have only seen him through a bookstore window. But I have omitted one thing. You should know all the musical composers by their first names.

I have purposely omitted the fact that I am now a senior. No doubt you can surmise from the context that I have advanced in no more small degree. From plain old sheep to lamb en casserole is no small jump.

I am now ready to graduate, *n' est-ce pas?* My father is now sublimely delighted with a bare seventy-five. I have received my diploma. I am done with college.

A train rolls into the college station. A foxy looking chap takes a seat in the chair car. A gray check suit, very snug; silk shirt with snug collar; undressed gray gloves; soft silk hat. He is impassive, blase.

JACK W. WALLACE.

Letter of Greek High School Boy Specializing in English

To the editors of the humid department:

TODAY I have argumentation with my cousin Sophos Moros, who aggravate great knowledge to himself on account he have been to an American college. Sophos advance that feet ball are a fine game.

Once our americanish teacher try to teach us to play feet ball. He put us in two lines, and made us run over each other; after which he say he are the get-er-free and pull us apart, then when he want us to do same thing again we obstinate and retire.

When I try to show Sophos it are a foolish game, he look morose and opine that I have bounded horizon. Then when I propound why are feet ball a fine game, he inflame and contort that all but a fool can see it are a fine game just as plain as Milton saw the force of gravity. I corrode that Milton did not see the force of gravity because Hon. Taft stood in the way. Then he fly up and spurt forth that I am a fool and could not see nothing because my eyeptic nerve are connected with heel only.

Then Sophos put on Hon. Hobson look and orate that feet ball are a game to elevate man, that it are a survival of the old tournament which Hon. Walter Scott have immoralised, that it bring out the courage of the players and make them strong and brave, and that it have always been attacked by professors and women because they have not knowledge of the game. Finally he assert that it will succeed at last in civilising all colleges.

When I require again why it are a fine game, he explode that he have proved it to me further than the reflexion of a thinkable doubt.

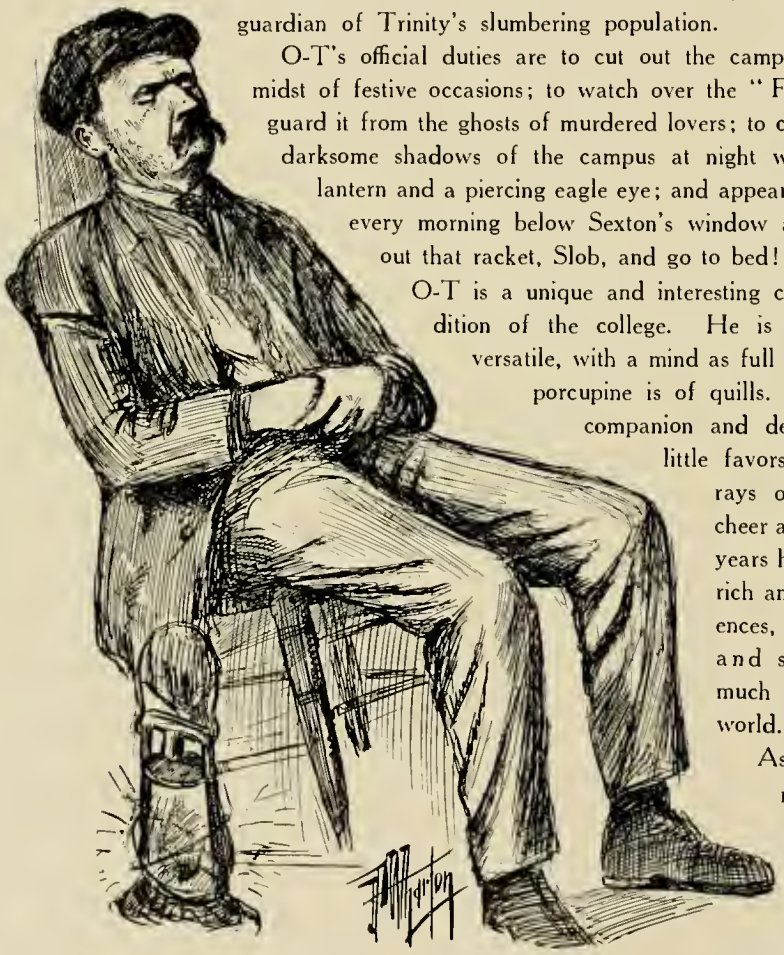
Hon. editors, I write to find out if Sophos reposes on my ignoramus. Until I hear from you I am without knowledge. Hoping you are same, I remain

Yours truly,

SOCRATES PLATONIUS.

"O.-T."

"LIGHTS out, Freshman!" sings a familiar voice from the darkness, and in a twinkling the merry sounds of hilarity are hushed and swallowed up in darkness and silence. O-T himself, fresh from a midnight feast, stands outside, silhouetted in the shadowy gloom of night like a spirit of retribution from the dark Plutonian shores of Hades. The light gleaming in the Freshman's room had attracted him as a forest fire does a wolf. It is, indeed, the faithful guardian of Trinity's slumbering population.



O-T's official duties are to cut out the campus lights in the midst of festive occasions; to watch over the "Fraushack" and guard it from the ghosts of murdered lovers; to creep around the darksome shadows of the campus at night with a gleaming lantern and a piercing eagle eye; and appear at four o'clock every morning below Sexton's window and yell, "Cut out that racket, Slob, and go to bed!"

O-T is a unique and interesting character, a tradition of the college. He is well read and versatile, with a mind as full of statistics as a porcupine is of quills. He is a boon companion and delights in doing little favors and scattering rays of sunshine and cheer around him. His years have been full of rich and varied experiences, and he is wise and seasoned from much contact with the world.

As a nightwatchman he is ideal. This difficult position he fills with astuteness and tact. He knows exactly when to be around and when not. In times of trouble he is as hard to find as the will-o-the-wisp, and his alibis are perfect. Recently when

his presence would have prevented a " traitorous crime " on the campus, he, as usual, had pressing business down town; but this time " Dean Billie " grew impatient and told him he was a " sucker," to be led astray by a wily Sophomore, just when he was most needed. When you want him real badly, and have searched all over the campus and yelled " O-oo-oo-tee " until you are blue in the face, and he is nowhere to be found, then hunt no longer, but go to " Touraine's room," and there you will find him seated in a far corner with his nose buried in a copy of " The Decameron."

In private life he is a story-teller, a modern Munchausen. You who have never enjoyed his close intimacy, who have never been at the delightful " bull-fests " and listened to his weird tales of romance and adventure, of the bloodcurdling scenes and hairbreadth escapes of his former detective life, and of the beautiful women that have loved him and pined away in his wake, cannot truly appreciate him and his wonderful histrionic abilities. Once a skeptical Sophomore, remembering a passage from " Old King Brady," irreverently interrupted him in the midst of a thrilling narrative with, " I read that in a book once," but O-T ignored the witless remark and continued. No one should question O-T's *veracity*. Such a thing should not be dreamed of. Great is Allah, and O-T is his prophet.

In the ancient and accepted Order of Good Fellows, O-T is a high priest. No convivial midnight supper would be complete without him, not only because he is such a clever fellow to have around, but because he is one of the finest chefs to be found anywhere. He always chums with the lonely little freshman who is longing for home, and entertains him with his rich humor and infallibly good jokes until all traces of Heimweh have vanished. If the youngster is in love and imagines his " dearest " has forsaken him, O-T is ready with a slap on the shoulder and good advice. He will tell him he was saved from an untimely fate, that the girl was " sour grapes " anyway. He is a sort of happy medium between young lovers. He stands in extremely well at the " Frau-shack." The co-eds like him and shower sweetmeats and favors upon him, and, in turn, he guards their castle of imprisoned beauty from fancied harm.

O-T is a good scout, and, in faith, we shall miss him when we leave Trinity. We could not forget the old friend who trudged uptown at night many times for sandwiches and coffee, and, in many ways, made our hours pass like golden sands through the fingers of Time. May he live long and merry before the devil finally gets him, and may all the happiness that good snuff, chicken soup, and blood-and-thunder novels bring, be his. Indeed he and " Old Nick " have so long been good pardners on earth that they would get along tremendously well in Nick's smoky, black kingdom. O-T is a capital good boiler fireman, and, perchance, when the Master has called, " Lights out! " on the last night of our earthly existence, some of us may yet again see our O-T sitting on a flaming ball of fire, quietly munching a brimstone sandwich, and at times busily shoveling the glowing, red-hot coals to keep warm some giddy young Sophomores who used to climb flag poles on earth.

B. D. McCubbins.

Vegetable Soup

ONE would surmise that a recipe for the above follows, but it doesn't. I have nothing more than a table acquaintance with it, but I find it very palatable for a number of reasons. Have you ever noticed that expression of keen satisfaction on the housewife's face when this steamy conglomeration appears. There are the tomatoes left over from supper; the peas that made two appearances; stewed okra; remains of spaghetti; and tit-bits of this and that. You will find it to your advantage if you are ever called upon to name the different vegetables, just to think of vegetable soup, and rest assured that none have been omitted. Vegetable soup is to vegetables what "tain't fer" is to distance. Now my motive for heading this article as I did was chiefly for lack of a better name; but, nevertheless, it is a very fortunate selection because I am assured that I can say anything I care to and still remain in the rights of vegetable soup.

I propose to deal with the genus homo. Of course this has never been done before, so the novelty of the thing bids for a hearing. Now, when I say genus homo, I'm not referring to ole Jones, but to you and me and the rest of the gang who ride street cars. attend twenty-five cent matinees, and eat cabbage.

This genus homo could be divided into divers divisions. Notice I said could be. Kind of a potential *could*. But you needn't worry about that because I shan't do it. I am only to discuss the specie known as *keenos*. This specie is not confined by climatic limitations. It thrives just anywhere, but it is especially prolific on a college campus. Keenos infest every classroom. They feed on crip questions. Perhaps you have watched them in action. Before a question gets from the hard pallet to the lips of a professor, it is hopped upon with gusto. Questions of which no one else has any sort of conception. And when the instructor borders on some subtle point of humor, keenos are wreathed in smiles. They are the only ones who got it. Oh, but they are a selfish lot. They have their laugh and you and I and the other fellow, of course, we don't see that huge bit of humor because we didn't laugh.

Now let us follow a keeno to the movies. Have a seat beside him, and he'll tell you exactly how the plot will evolve. The fellow with the pompadour is the crook; the guy with the cigarette in his mouth is his accomplice, and the girl whom they are abducting is the heroine. All those fine points, which otherwise you would have never discovered, he will elucidate; and you don't even have to ask him to do it.

One peculiar characteristic of this specie without exception is that they never have to study. If you don't believe me, just you ask one. Of course sometime you may catch one glancing at the chapter headings, but then they'll apologize for it, and you are assured they just picked it up that moment. Why, I remember once having boned some Greek paradigms for two hours. Hunh! you didn't think I knew anything at all about Greek, did you? Well, I do. To be sure, I can't run all the way through *luo* any more, but even now I don't have the slightest trouble in ordering scrambled eggs and coffee in a Greek restaurant. All that line about Greek is a digression however, and you want to forget all about it. What I intended saying was that some keeno, who swore he hadn't seen the book, showed me up on class after I had held a Greek grammar in my hands so long that green dye came off on my fingers. What strikes me as odd is that they resent being termed just naturally bright, and yet everything is so easy, so easy. Well, I don't see anything for me and you and ole Jones to do but to bone away from day to day. Oh, yes, it's downright disheartening to have fellows around with more than their share of brains, but maybe we can get along all right with a little buttermilk and turnip greens.

I have dealt with this genus homo because both you and I are thoroughly familiar with its habits. Now, indeed, the habits of this animal are not calculated to provoke any great guffaws of amusement, but I'm not responsible for its habits. If I were, there would be a change. But really this article is funny. Just you reason it out. In the first place, it's in the humor department. But if you are still of the opinion that this is not Twainistic, read it over again, forget that I have cracked at you and me instead of ole Jones, and like those who reside where the hay seed floats in the gloaming, grin.

JACK W. WALLACE.

Trinity As It Is and Ain't

(*Scene.*—Craven Memorial Hall—Chapel Announcements.)

President: "'The Prince of Pilsen' is to be presented at the city auditorium tonight at eight-thirty o'clock. This little operetta is a production by Charles Frohman; has a score or more of graceful dancers; and three cars of scenery. You will find it well worth your time to attend if possible."

"Directly after the final curtain a dance will be given in the Angier Duke Gymnasium in honor of the leading lady, Miss Bonny Dimple."

"The college has secured the services of Miss Reynard, a protege of the Castles, to instruct all who so desire the new trots. Miss Reynard will be at the gymnasium the entire afternoon."

. . . . .

"I am pleased to announce that the college has secured an all-American backfield to form a nucleus for next season's eleven."

Audience cheers.

Doxology.

Nine o'clock bell.

(*Scene.*—Classical Club room. Classical club in session. Student reading a paper on Sappho.)

Stude: "Sappho was—(pronounce the *a* in Sappho like Noah pronounces the *a* in father).

Dr. —: "Pardon me just a moment, Mr. Stude. I believe you will find that *a* pronounced short like the *a* in damn. The two *p*'s make it short. It's just like the grace note in music. Have you ever studied music? We all should know something about music, it is so beneficial in scansion."

Dr. Anderer: "By the way, Dr. —, I notice that Dr. Bassenet, of the University of Padua, has discovered that the *ictus* in the second half of the seventy-third line of "Captivi" should fall on the *ca* part of cadit.

Dr. —: "Oh (registers immense interest), is that so? Has the university given him a degree yet?"

Dr. Anderer: "Oh yes. He was pensioned. The classicists are fast coming into their own, I tell you."

Stude (continues paper on Sappho): "As regards her morals, she was beyond reproach—"

Dr. —: "Oh, Mr. Stude, how can you say that. Why, I am certain that she danced on several occasions with her ankles exposed, and Perrachus in his 'Catalepsis' says she was a cubeb fiend—"

Frightful discussion ensues.

(*Scene.*—Athletic Council Meeting.)

Chairman: "What is the pleasure of the council for first consideration?"

Professor: "Mr. Chairman, I know of a half-back from Fort Worth, Tex., that gets through prep. this year, who made all-Texas backfield. We can hook him in for $500."

Council (without discussion), "Sign him up."

Chairman: "Are there any further matters of a similar nature to be brought up?"

Professor: "I know of a south-paw from Yonkers who could set this circuit afire. He's a bird. I saw his picture in the Police Gazette. We can get him for $325 and expenses."

Counsel (clock-like unison): "Sign him up."

Professor: "I notice the north side of the tennis courts have no back nets. I recommend that back-stops be erected at once. Iron poles with cement bases and that three additional tennis courts be added."

Council: "Make it four."

Junior Councillor: "I notice in last Sunday's Washington dope sheet that Dannie O'Brian is on the market for $5,000. Might be a good idea to look into it. Could coach both basket and baseball."

Chairman: "I'll drop him a line tomorrow."

Adjournment.

JACK W. WALLACE.

The Trinity Co-eds

After the monner of Dr. Thomas Holley Chivers, with quotations from his works.

Choirs of Cherubinical willows
  Tripping thru the Chrysomelian hours,
Dancing o'er the Corybantine billows,
  Basking 'neath the Trinitantine towers;
Ouphantic fairies singing Miriam jubilations
  Down the dark vistas of the Reobantic Norns,
Earth quakes of sweet joy, anastatic gyrations,
  Tuned to the Edenic Conchimarian horns.

'Midst violet beds of Diaphane dew,
  Wandering in this Paradismal grove,
Fluting dulcet sounds of azure blue,
  Lifted near the paradigms of love,
By fetterless springs of Daedal alloy
  Ricochetting down from empyreal heights,
Shouting peans of Pyrotechnical joy,
  'Mongst bespangled red-litten nights.

Many mellow Cydonian suckets,
  Sweet apples, anthosmial, divine,
From the ruby-rimmed beryline buckets
  Star-gemmed, lily-shaped, hyaline;
Like the sweet golden goblet found growing
  On the wild emerald cucumber tree,
Rich, brilliant, like chrysoprase glowing,
  Is our beautiful College Ladie.

STACK '16

COMING BACK TO EARTH

The Ravings of a Whitmaniac

I HEAR Trinity singing.

I hear the song of the campus—of the buildings—of the trees—flowers—grass—of all on the campus.

I hear the song of the students joyously plotting mischief—going joyously late to work.

I hear the song of the Faculty—of the Scrub Faculty—of the Sub-Scrub Faculty.

I hear all these songs—I love all these songs, for I am Nature's poet.

Nothing is too small, too inconspicuous for Nature's poet.

I shall join my song to these songs.

In tune with these songs I shall send my song roaring down the adamantine canyons of the future.

I shall yawp my yawp for the edification of this age—of all future ages—of humanity in general.

I shall sing the campus and the students.

I shall sing the Faculty—the Scrub Faculty—and the Sub-Scrub Faculty.

Nothing is too small for Nature's poet.

Yawpee!

1.

I sing Trinity College.

I sing the campus—the buildings of the campus—the East Duke Building and the West, Craven Memorial Hall, and the Library; Aycock Hall, Jarvis Hall, North Dormitory, and the Inn; the Science Hall and the Gym, Cap's Gym; the track, the tumble-down grandstand, the new Athletic Field and the Old.

I sing the boarding houses and all that pertains thereunto—the boarding house lady, and the boarding house lady's daughter; the bull, the fried potatoes, the grits and gravy and the beans. The biscuits heavily laden with soda.

All I sing—all I love—all I eat.

I sing in turn of Doc's Anti-Bilius Pills.

2.

I sing the campus.

I sing the one pine tree—the many others. The woodland stage and the flag pole, the gift of '99.

I include in my song The Sower, Uncle Wash Duke, the Annie Roney Fountain, and the Pavilion.

I sing especially of the Annie Roney Fountain, which founteth not.

I sing the gates, the thousand-dollar gates, which look like thirty cents; the embryonic wall, and the remnants of the old gates, tastefully decorating the campus.

I sing Doc's and the bean-shop—twin havens of the inconstant jit and the fleeting thin.

Last I sing the annual cleaning, the manicuring of the campus, the washing of its face, and the combing of its hair. I sing the unusual cleanliness, the alarming cleanliness, prepared for Commencement visitors. ,

All I sing, all I love.

3.

Now do I sound my stentorian whoop in mingled praise and condemnation of the Faculty, the Scrub Faculty, and the Sub-Scrub Faculty.

Each department do I sing. Of each instructor do I sing in turn.

I see the English Department. I hear Joseph Andrews and The Second Shepherd's Play. I sing F. C. Brown, his cough, and his 221g. I sing also the pendulous motion of the Ingersoll. I might sing other mannerisms, but I dare not. I sing Shirley and his endelss line. I gloat in the Elizabethan Stage, and in Chaucer, his Tales. Moore I sing and the ancient corncob.

Now Nature's poet descends to lower levels. Of the lowly Theme Readers, the Sub-Scrub Faculty, do I sing. I even include the Filer in my song. Savage, Mills, McAdams, and Sharbrough, in climactic order, do I sing.

Education I sing and Brooks—Brooks of the slow and paternal air. I sing even Knight—and his Trinitonian dignity.

All I sing—all I—love.

Latin I sing—Plautus, Livy, and the whole bunch of prehistoric bootblacks. I sing even Julius Cæsar and Lucrece. I sing, too, Mutt Gill and Jeff Gates. I sing the peculiar walk of Jeff Gates—the fearful walk of Jeff Gates.

Even Latin has its Scrub Faculty. Dr. Cordle and Dr. Bagley call for song, but their are some limits even to Nature's poet.

Sing I now of Modern Language. I sing of Goethe, Jean Jacque Rousseau, and of Guy de Maupassant. I sing also Dumas fils, and the sainted spirit of Anthony Comstock. I sing Rabbit—his one adjective—I sing "exotic." All is exotic to Rabbit —all is tiresome to me.

In tones of barbaric splendor do I exalt to the skies the ingenuous countenance of Wannie. I sing Yost and his heavy smile.

Now do I sing the smaller fry of Modern Languages. The smooth countenance of Dr. Alderman appeals to Nature's poet. It is essentially romantic.

I sing History. I sing the fall of Troy and the rise of Avordupois. I sing Lap and the book-room—I sing History 2, whence the profits on innumerable text-books go to swell the coffers of the book-room. Let not Nature's poet forget Tubby. Tubby,

his hatred of Freshmen, his longing for traditions, is the theme for an epic. But Nature's poet does not write epics—he sings out in resonant reverberations, " Hooray for Tubby! "

I sing Biology and Wolfe. I sing Spyrogyra—Vaucheria—and common garden mould. I even sing Doc Dellinger of the hard and stony countenance.

I sing Chemistry. I sing the patriarchal beard of Pegram.

I sing Hard-Boy Wilson. I sing his jokes, both funny and tiresome. I sing his delight in preparing the elusive unknown. En passant, I sing Jinks, and the noisome stench of the Chem. Lab.

I sing Math and Bobby in one breath and in one idea—inseparable to me, inseparable to you—incomprehensible to me, incomprehensible to you. Even Charlie Markham do I include in my song. I take off my hat to Charlie; I bow low to Bobby. Both are gentlemen—both are men—both are loved on the campus.

I sing of Biblical Literature and of scholars and gentlemen. I sing Parker and Harrell.

I sing Edwards and the tallow-haired Smith. I sing Physics and the horny-handed sons of toil who labor at it. I sing innumerable hours of Lab—I sing innumerable missed meals—I sing innumerable cusses when II comes out 3.12 and the specific gravity of alcohol is 1.36.

I sing the C Course instructors in general. I would sing the Dago in particular, but Nature's poet cannot sing, his throat is choked with the unutterable earthiness of surveying.

I sing now Peppler—the Greek. I sing Greek culture and the inflections of the language. I sing Greek Lit and the glorious crip offered to Seniors.

I sing Glasson and the pursuit of International Peace—I sing his books, his degrees, his moustache, and his cynical smile. I sing also his diabolical wit. I sing Economics. Hooray for Capital and Labor!

Also Hooray for Holland Holton.

I sing Cranford and Psychology. I sing Cranford's horrible line—oh! rotten line. Cranford has beyond a doubt the poorest line Nature's poet ever heard, and he has heard Brown's and Rabbit Webb's.

But Cranford is a great man, none but a great man could talk an hour and say nothing, absolutely nothing, not a word.

Hooray for Cranford and his Dean's office. I have nothing against the Dean's office. I might even be persuaded to go over and break up the furniture some day when he has moved out.

I love the Dean's office.

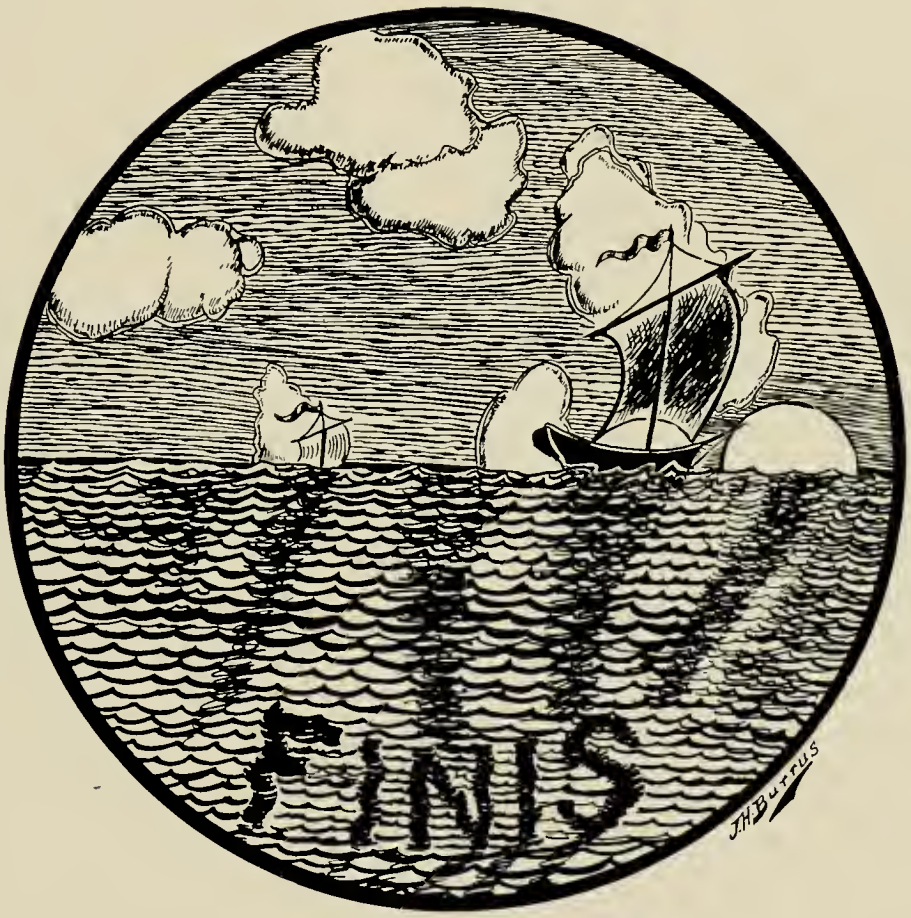
4.

But last of all, I sing the Administration.

I sing O. T., Dean Hunt, and Dr. Few.

YAWP!

N'IMPORTE.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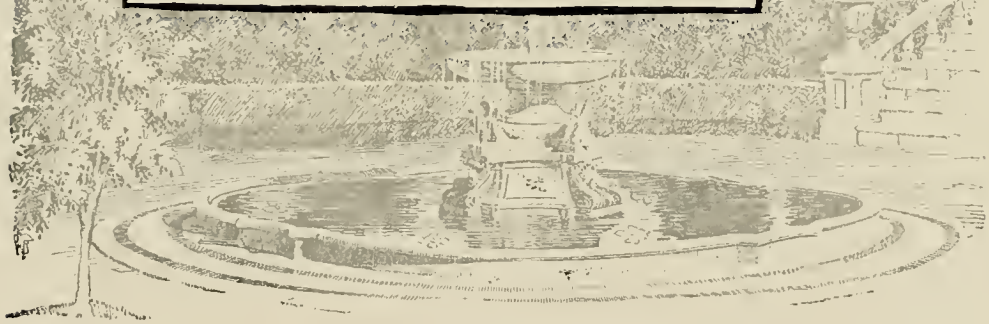

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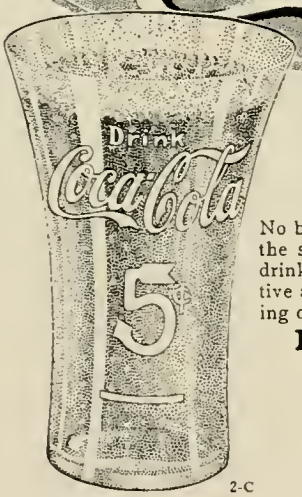

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